



YOUR HANDS AND MINE

The WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation
Army in Canada, Newfoundland
and Bermuda

International Headquarters:
QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

Territorial Headquarters:
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO

William Booth - Founder
Geo. L. Carpenter - General
Benj. Oramas - Commissioner

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HEAR OUR PRAYER

GOD—bless the hands that
bind up wounds,
And bless brave hearts that
take
Pity on the suffering . . .
For Jesus' sake!

In these days of strife and
danger
Hear our prayer!
For the sake of those who need
them,
God bless His workers
everywhere!



"Fear thou not; . . . let not thine hands be slack."—Zephaniah 3:16. Photo by Harold M. Lambert

WHAT kind of work do you do with
your hands? Rough work? Clean
work? Work that soils and stains?
Work that requires skill, concentration and
accuracy? Or work that requires strength
maintained for hours at a stretch?

Provided that the hands are put to a
right use, in God's sight it does not matter how soiled,
gnarled or calloused they may be. In honorable occu-
pation, labor-hardened hands rank equally with those
that are shapely, refined and engaged in less strenuous
duties. Christ, the carpenter's son, once wielded the
adze, hammer and saw. His disciples' hands were often
broken with hard toil.

It is said that a poor, but godly, woman engaged in
laborious scrubbing of floors from morning to night,
sighed her regrets to a friend that she would not be
able to present to Christ fruits of her labors, like others,
who had more opportunities. Her friend replied, "Show
Him your hands, my dear. Show Him your hands."

During the past few years it is probable that

more hands have been set to work on different pro-
jects than ever before in the world's history. Both men
and women have united their efforts in causes that
affect tremendous issues. And yet, more hands are
needed!

The Ever-Challenging Christ to-day calls for
hands—and hearts behind the hands—to help Him
save a sinning world. Active, compassionate, tender,
strong hands! Hands that will help lift the sinner
out of the mire; that will bring comfort to the sor-
rowing; that will guide the feet of the straying into
straight paths; that will lead the aged and the young.
He needs your hands. The poet indicates the motive
power when he sings:

*Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.*

During the month of November The Salvation Army
in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda is conducting
a soul-saving effort known as the "TLL FIGHT"
CAMPAIGN. God's people are invited to pray and
"lend a hand" in this intensive spiritual endeavor.

SERMONS WITHOUT TEXTS

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING

By Henry F. Milans, O.F.

ISN'T it possible for us to forget to thank God for something more than what we call the "blessings of life"? And when we humans talk of blessings we don't, by any stretch of imagination, count among them the hardships we have to suffer, the sickness and sorrow, disappointment and discouragement, the temptation and failure, life and death. All of these, you will recall, "work together for good to them that love God."

Strange as it may seem, I thank God for those years of sin that took me into the degradation of an out-cast life. They have been invaluable in fitting me, through the grace of His Salvation, to understand and sympathize with the tragic errors of so many who have surrendered themselves to the slavery of sin.

When we can absorb and put to use the lessons that distressing ex-

periences have taught us, we can well thank God for them because, through the knowledge thus acquired, we may become workers together with Him. Isn't this worth thanking God for?

gifts of thought and reason—to praise and bless Thee, Lord we come. Yes, and for weeping and for wailing; for bitter hail and for blighting frost, for high hopes on the low earth trailing, for sweet joys missed, for pure aims crossed."

Should we ever fail to recall with gratitude the pit from which the forgiving mercy of a loving God lifted us? If we praise Him only for the material things that combine to make life pleasant for us, we are in danger of resting complacently in their full enjoyment. Doesn't God intend that we shall use every blessing He bestows for the betterment of man and the advancement of the Kingdom?

I CANNOT enjoy the goodness of God without looking back over the way He has brought me. I can measure the depth of my degradation only by the length of the rope let down to me. I cannot look into this pit without my soul being kindled anew into loving thanksgiving, that He reached down and lifted me out—turned my tragic experiences to good account in the uplift of others who have lost step with Him.

If we thank God for His forgiveness, should we not also thank Him for the sins which by His grace we have not committed, for the temptations that we have not yielded to, for all the evil things that God has still; for the heart from itself kept, prevented us from doing, the evil-

our thanksgiving accept."

Before we thank Him for material bounty and prosperity, should we not thank Him for the sorrow that only Heaven could heal, for through it has come consolation in His embraces.

Thank Him that even our sin, beyond man's power to correct, drove us to Him in penitence.

Thank Him for the weaknesses that only His strength could overcome, for thereby we have come to know faith in His power.

Thank Him for the sinful despair that forced us to take refuge in the Rock of Ages.

Thank Him for the sickness and helplessness that led us to call upon Him for grace to bear it.

Thank Him for dragging us down off the pedestal of self-sufficiency, which makes us know that our only hope is in the Bleeding Lamb.

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow, not the least of which is the consciousness that all our desires and all our hopes and all our worthwhile attainments are the outcome of the boundless goodness of God.

"Lord, for the erring thought not into evil wrought; Lord, for the wicked will betrayed and baffled, for the heart from itself kept, prevented us from doing, the evil-

He Careth For You

WHAT can it mean? Is it aught to Him
That the nights are long,
and the days are dim?
Can He be touched by the griefs I bear,
Which sadden the heart, and whiten the hair?
When around His throne are eternal calms,
And glad, strong music of happy psalms,
And bliss unruffled by any strife,
How can He care for my little life?

And yet I want Him to care for me
While I live in this world where the shadows be;
When the lights die down from the path I take;
When strength is feeble, and friends forsake;
When love and music that once did bless
Have left me to silence and loneliness;
And my life-song changes to sobbing prayers,
When my heart cries out for a God who cares.

When shadows hang o'er me the whole day long,
And my spirit is bowed 'neath shame and wrong;
When I am not good, and the deepening shade
Of conscious sin makes my heart afraid;
And the busy world has too much to do,
To stay in its course to help me through;
And I long for a Saviour—Can it be
That the God of the universe cares for me?

Oh, the wonderful story of deathless love!
Each child is dear to the heart above;
He fights for me when I cannot fight,
He comforts me in the gloom of night,
He lifts the burden, for He is strong,
He stills the sigh, and awakens the song;
The burdens that bow me down He bears,
And loves and pardons, because He cares.

WITHOUT FEAR

MEN of a Canadian armored regiment in Italy have been greatly impressed by their padre, now no longer with them. He used to walk across the battleground whistling and swinging his cane, and chatting with the men.

They remember, among other things, a day of heavy shelling when the padre and his driver were jeeping about tending the wounded. The shelling grew in intensity until the driver suggested they take cover. "No," said the padre, "We must look after the wounded. You mustn't fear death. Look at me. I have no fear of death. I have put my faith in Jesus."

The wounded received attention.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

SUNDAY: All the people, the nations and the languages, fell down and worshipped the golden image.—Daniel 3:7.

It seemed, for a time, that fear had coerced everyone to bow before the gods of that day—but then, as now, there were the few who would not sell their souls for any thing which natural man holds dear. It was proven then, as since, that a right spirit prevails when gold, and position, and even life itself, are dissolved.

Take the world, but give me Jesus,
'Neath His Cross I'll live and die.

MONDAY: Speaking the truth in love.
Ephes. 4:15.

Would we win men and women to God? The whole truth, however distasteful to them, must be spoken from hearts of compassion and yearning love. Accompanied by the Spirit, such words never fail to awaken sinners to cry unto God for mercy.

Fill me with love Divine,
For service, Lord.

TUESDAY: Samuel took Saul and his servant, and brought them into the parlor, and made them sit in the chiefest place among them that were bidden, which were about thirty persons. And Samuel said unto the cook, Bring the portion which I gave thee, of which I said unto thee, Set it by thee.
1 Samuel 9:22, 23.

While talking to the Lord about a forthcoming meeting which he did not think would prove of much spiritual value, the Spirit rebuked a Salvationist by directing him to the portion herewith quoted. At once the truth dawned that, as Saul had received beyond his wildest dreams at a time when he least expected it, so God often pours upon His children incalculable gifts of the Spirit when they, too, least expect such blessings.

Faithful, O Lord, Thy mercies are,
A rock that cannot move!
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy and love.

WEDNESDAY: Orpah kissed her mother-in-law; but Ruth clave unto her.
Ruth 1:14.

The sign of outward profession is very cheap and easy, but the practical following is a matter of no small consequence. It constitutes decisions for life, to be in true heart-loyalty, all that a follower of the lowly, yet mighty Saviour, should be.

I'll follow Thee, of Life the Giver,
I'll follow Thee, suffering Redeemer;
I'll follow Thee; deny Thee never,
By Thy Grace, I'll follow Thee.

THURSDAY: Nevertheless afterward...
Heb. 12:11.

We honor servicemen whose duty has been well and truly done; whose battles are over; who know they have made mortal thrusts at the enemy. That inestimable satisfaction belongs to them for life. Do you rejoice in even greater victories—over sin and spiritual death?

Lord, through the Blood of the Lamb that was slain,
Victory for me.

FRIDAY: I drew them with cords of a man, with bands of love.—Hosea 11:4.

Oh, the blessed, sweet, mercy of God! Trace it through the sins of years; remember its effect on your own life—then tell others, especially poor backsliders in agony of distress lest their past status may not be regained.

Even the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changless goodness prove,
From the mist His brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.
(Continued on page 10)

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda.
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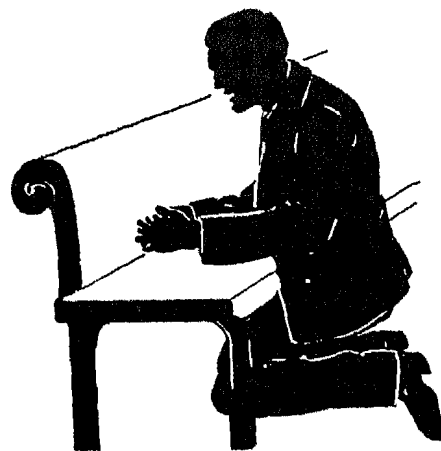
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An "I'll Fight!" Campaign Message

Purity Is Power

Do You Wish to Become Strong? This Article Indicates How You May



A POOR, wretched, weak-kneed drunkard staggered up to a bright-faced young woman - Cadet, and, respectfully doffing his ragged hat, said, "Miss, I wish I were as pure as you are." As he spoke, a tear trickled down his cheek.

"My brother," replied the Cadet, kindly, "God intended that you should be both pure in heart and life. Even now, it is not too late for you to seek His Salvation, but oh, what a pity that your life has been ruined by sinful habits."

There is scarcely a person who, having let the monster of impurity drag him below the surface into the murky depths of sin, does not covet the unsullied life of youth which has not yielded to the allurements of the tempter.

SIN weakens, but purity strengthens. Well might Tennyson make his immortal Sir Galahad exclaim with joy, "My strength is as the strength of ten, because my heart is pure." Purity is nothing unless it is of the heart, and no heart or life can be pure until it has been dipped in the cleansing current of Christ's Blood.

Beautiful Word—Deep Meaning

Purity is a beautiful word with a deep meaning. Look it up in your dictionary. One definition runs thus: "Free from contact with that which weakens, impairs or pollutes." So then, impurity is that

which weakens mind and body, and impairs the health. Impurity is a foul disease, which, having infected the heart, contaminates the blood, and destroys the life.

A NOTED athlete was unexpectedly defeated in his particular field of sport, after having held the record for years. He went from defeat to defeat, and finally lost out. The world wondered, and then forgot. Recently, it transpired

Is This Your Experience?

NOW I have found the ground wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may remain:
The wounds of Jesus for my sin
Before the world's foundation slain;
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled away.

that impurity and loose living were responsible for throwing the record-holder from his lofty position. Weakened by his own transgression, he is to-day, a sad degenerate.

Samson, one of the most picturesque figures in Bible times, could have been, with his great

strength, the means of wonderful blessing to God's chosen people, but for the fact that he played "fast and loose" with his God-given powers, until he "became as other men." When weak, he became the target for the mocking jeers of his enemies, who easily overcame him.

PURITY indicates power. A clean life is a strong life and excites the admiration and respect of others. Even the enemies of a man who is a clean-liver and clean-fighter, will respect him in their hearts. But this does not mean that purity need not be guarded. Vigilance is required at all times.

THE fabled Achilles, according to Grecian literature, mighty though he was, and encased in armor that was apparently invulnerable, left one uncovered spot at his heel, which gave the crafty foe his opportunity. "Leave no unguarded place," warns the poet, and this advice the young comrade who has sought and claimed the Blessing

of Purity from God, needs to take well to heart.

There is only one truly protective armor, and that is the "whole armor of God." The combination of a pure heart, and this self-same armor, will insure a victorious life.

MANY a needy soul, however, will perhaps exclaim, "How may I obtain this experience? Is it really for such as I?"

Yes, it is for those who will seek earnestly, for—

Poor though I am, despised,

forgot,

Yet God, my God, forgets me

not;

And he is safe and must succeed,

For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

And here is the Scriptural promise:

IF WE CONFESS OUR SINS,
HE IS FAITHFUL AND JUST
TO FORGIVE US OUR SINS,
AND TO CLEANSE US FROM
ALL UNRIGHTEOUSNESS.

(1 John 1:9.)

JUSTICE AND MERCY

Meet at The Saviour's Cross

DO not make the fatal mistake of believing that God's love can be presumed upon. It is immeasurably true that God is a

God of great compassion and mercy, but He is also a God of absolute justice. No man can sin with impunity, thinking that he will in some miraculous manner be saved without repentance, and get away with it. He misjudges God, and he also woefully misjudges himself.

God's love and His justice are equal in their greatness. They are twin attributes. It is not possible to have the one and not the other, so far as God is concerned. The one is the complement of the other.

The Atonement of Christ bears out the foregoing statement, and is the Great Example of the perfect blending of Love and

Justice. In no other way can the supreme sacrifice of God's own Son be accounted for. With Christ's crucifixion on Calvary, Divine demand for justice was fully met and completely satisfied, but at the same moment God's great Love-plan of Redemption for a lost world was adequately fulfilled. The Resurrection was the crowning top-stone of the Triumphal Arch, the supporting pillars of which are Love and Justice.

An incident in an earthly court of justice feebly illustrates the situation which every unrepentant sinner must face: A magistrate was trying the case of a man with whom he had been on friendly terms in his youth. "Sir," said the prisoner, who had been convicted of his crime, "I have received many favors from you in days gone by, will you not consider this fact, before passing judgment?"

Harden Not Your Heart

"Alas, I cannot," returned the magistrate. "Then I was your friend, but now I am your judge. Justice must take its course."

Such then is the case with the sinner who plays fast and loose with God's offered mercy. There must inevitably come a time when continued and persistent trifling must result in the soul becoming hardened in sin, and the consequent arraignment of the trifier before the Bar of God's justice.

Too much emphasis cannot be laid on the fact that the Divine invitation to be saved is never couched in the future tense. With God, the time to be saved is never at a "more convenient season," but always "while He is near," and He is never nearer than at the present moment.

**THE ARMY FOUNDER SAID:
"I'LL FIGHT!"**



Samson, once strong enough to vanquish wild beasts, became weak by yielding to sin

Page for Young People

GOD'S BATTLE-SCHOOL

Some of My Early-day Experiences

By Mrs. General Carpenter

(In The Warrior Magazine)

5.—GOING ON WITH GOD

MRS.
GENERAL
CARPENTER



Bright Reading
For Autumn's
Darker Evenings

DAVID, AGE TWELVE, ON "MOTHER"

An Essay Read Recently in an English Corps

I'M going to give an essay about my Mother.

Oh, what a life—to be a mother, working from morning till night! What with sweeping floors and dusting things and cooking dinners and other meals, and boys running in with a hole in their pants or to say, "Mum, can I have this or that or the other for school this afternoon?" Never mind what mother is doing, she usually finds time to do what we want; but sometimes I don't know how. I don't think us children do all we could for her at times. We'd rather run and play, but sometimes we do do an odd job for her, not always in the right spirit.

Illness may come and make things harder for her, but she still carries on—and then you should see the things she does for us when we are not feeling well! Nothing is too much trouble; but if Mother don't feel well, I'm afraid we forget to do things for her. Mind you, I've got a good Mother, one who does more than most, and she never grumbles—except when I tear my pants, then she do.

Not much pleasure in being a Mother. Thank goodness I'm a boy and will never have to do all the rushing about that my Mum does, for I'm afraid I'd never be as good-tempered at it as she is.—The Deliverer.

SPICE FOR YOUR MIND

ALWAYS have on hand a volume of brief epigrams, suggests a thoughtful writer. Epigrams are like pepper and salt—the spice of literature.

Ralph Waldo Emerson is the philosopher of the short sentence. He congests a great thought into a few words. The man who thinks in short sentences, thinks clearly. Mark every brief line which strikes you forcibly. Coin suggestive epigrams of your own. Con these over when you are too tired to do anything else.

In public speaking they will help you greatly. Never forget that the Bible is supreme in epigrammatic expression.

SALVATIONIST-SCHOLAR

CONCERNING a youthful and vigorous Salvationist the Bowmanville Statesman makes the following comment:

"J. Laurie Hart, son of Adjutant and Mrs. J. D. Hart, who during his attendance at the Bowmanville High School has been a prize winner and has delighted Commencement audiences with his cornet solos, has received a Dominion-Provincial Scholarship. He will continue his studies at the University of Toronto."

Laurie has also won awards at the Territorial Music Camp, revealing ability in matters musical

IN the first of this series I mentioned that my home was a few miles from a town over the Australian Blue Mountains. In the clear, inland winter air, the days were flooded with sunshine, but the early mornings and nights could be bitterly cold.

My mother's greatest desire was that her children should be fighting soldiers of the Lord Jesus. To keep us warm during the cold drives to and from the meetings, she bought for my sister and me, beautiful enveloping woollen shawls. Tucking mine round me one night, she said, a lovely light shining in her eyes, "Getting ready for outpost work, dear?" Never a word did she say about taking care of oneself.

I was used to driving, and one evening—I was about sixteen—my father needed to have a message taken to the town. "I will go," I volunteered, and my brother of ten and another little boy accompanied me.

We flashed down the hill from the homestead, over two bridges, between lovely lucerne fields to the creek and down a steep bank to the swiftly flowing stream. To my surprise the water was not darkly clear as usual, but slightly muddy. "There's a 'fresh' up the creek; you don't suppose it will rise before we get back?" I said to one of the farm men nearby.

"Not so sure, Miss," he replied. Anyway, we should not be long in reaching the town and coming back, so, without a thought of ill, we drove on. The message delivered, we turned homeward.

Then broke one of those sudden, fierce storms that sometimes fall upon the interior of Australia. A strange darkness descended. There was no shelter; one might as well go forward as turn back. Slowly we moved into the tempest. So

SHINING HONOR

NOTHING in life will bring you so much genuine satisfaction as a fixed principle. Better lose your place than lose your soul. Lord Macaulay said to the politicians of his day: "Gentlemen, it is not essential that I go to parliament, but it is essential that I retain my self-respect."

James A. Garfield was speaking in the same vein when he said: "There is one man whose respect I must have at all hazards, and his name is James A. Garfield—for I must room with him, walk with him, work with him, eat with him, talk with him."

Mark Twain, in the hour of his financial misfortune and commercial distress, exclaimed: "I cannot afford to compromise for less than one hundred cents on the dollar."

An old English farmer, leaving his sons a small legacy, remarked apologetically: "There is not a dishonest shilling in the whole of it."

as well as academic. His many youthful Salvationist friends will join in offering congratulations and wish him well as he pursues his studies. Laurie's parents have since been transferred to Byng Avenue, Toronto.

dense was the darkness that the horse lost its sense of location and passed the familiar gate to our home fields.

Getting down from the buggy to feel my way, I led the horse back to the gate, then suggested to the children that I go to explore the creek. I held one of the buggy lamps low, but the light threw only a tiny circle against the pitch darkness, and I had difficulty in keeping to the road. Arriving at the creek, to my dismay I found it had risen several feet and was now a raging torrent; "half a banker," as the country people say.

A quarter of a mile away, on the hill, shone the lights of home; but there was no possibility of getting there except by a drive of several miles to a high bridge which crossed the creek lower down, then through wild bush country.

"Oh, my Father, my Heavenly Father, what shall I do?" I cried aloud into the darkness; the gale carried away my voice. I expected to see a dear Face shining upon me from the heavens. But no; at my feet tossed and moaned the angry waters, around me pressed the darkness, and the wind buffeted me.

I turned back, holding the light now high, now low, and picking my way step by step. At the gate I found the children crying with terror.

My Heavenly Father had not left me alone, for now in my heart I felt

IT RINGS THE BELL!



This is the cable which lifts the hammer which, in turn, strikes "Big Ben." Just so is there a part for all—including the Young People—in the "I'll Fight!" Campaign. Do YOUR part. You can help to win someone for Christ and set the bells of Heaven chiming

a quiet strength and a confident peace. "We are all right," I said to the little lads. "We'll go home right round Bombira over the bridge."

Back we went almost to the town, then over the bridge spanning the creek, up a long hill, to slip rails which led us into rough bush country and our neighbor's paddocks. The gale lulled, the rain ceased and some stars began to struggle out.

How to get the slip rails down I did not know; but surely my Lord took the heavy end and so I was able. The water from the recent deluge rushed about my feet and I needed to lead the horse step by step, winding around trees, shrubs, and wash-aways, for there was no proper road. We talked cheerily as we progressed, then came to more slip rails. Again the Lord helped me. Then more bush country. At last we reached our own farm gate. Oh, wonderful! A few hundred yards more, then the dogs, the dear old dogs, came to welcome the travellers, and barked us all the way home.

That experience has been with me a precious possession down all the years. Since, from time to time, storms will fall upon our lives and deep darkness envelop us, since destructive forces may flow at our feet and there seems to be no path ahead, how good to realize that our loving Lord knows and cares.

"He never did forsake in need
The soul who trusted Him
indeed."

He may not give us visible manifestations of His presence; He did not give such to me the night of the storm; but, better by far, He gave me His own peace, taking away all sense of fear or helplessness. He gave me strength quite beyond my own, and power to go on and to encourage my little fellow travellers.

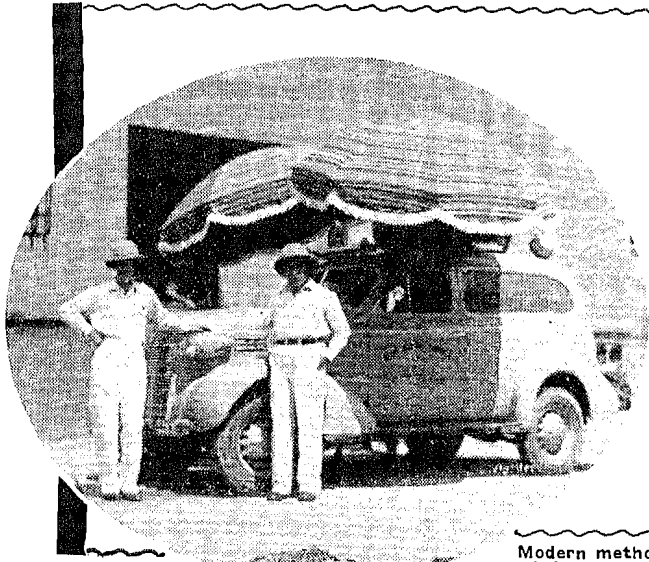
And, praise the Lord, we came safe home.

Tintagel

THE name on many a map hath shone,
But in my mind it's vague to me,
Mixed with the Isle of Avalon
And Heaven, and a turquoise sea.
And is that place of majesty
Marked on the map in front of me?

They say Tintagel isn't far;
But in my heart long roads there be,
All paved with youth's dear dreams
they are,
Of honor and fair chivalry.
And are those ways of fairy-tale
Marked on this map of road and rail?

The places which the soul doth know,
Where as a child it made its home,
Was rested, fed, refreshed, did grow
And in brave company did roam,
Those cities which the soul hath trod
Are only on the maps of God.
Winifred M. Goddard, Captain.



Modern methods are employed in the war against sin. Shown here are Lieutenant A. Guzman, with assistant, ready to leave for a soul-saving tour

EVERYONE knows The Salvation Army in Mexico City. It is a potent force, especially in the poorer quarters of that thickly populated and picturesque centre of the Republic. Business men and women of culture are aware, also, of The Army's work among the "common" people, for Captain and Mrs. A. Guzman have made it their duty to stir up the minds of these warm-hearted Latin-Americans until they feel their responsibility to the unfortunate of their own community.

So it is that the Salvation Centre in Calle Imprenta is well known by all classes. Here it is that a vigorous work of reclamation of body and soul is being prosecuted.

The meeting Hall is always crowded—and not with those seeking alms only, for there is a fine Young People's Corps, thriving with life and energy.

Adjoining Social Service build-

school for young persons teaches them to prepare for the future, as do classes for Bible study and practical work taught by men and women of ideals.

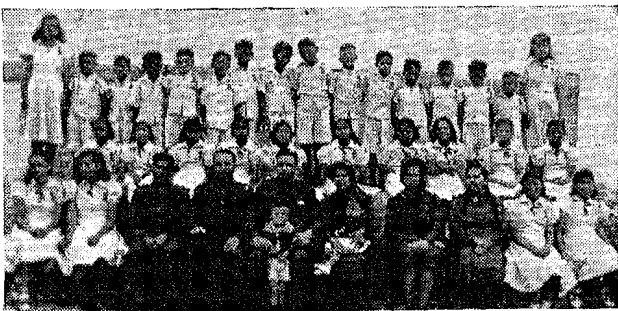
In 1934, Alejandro Guzman real-



Mexico City Corps Company meeting attendants assembled outside the Hall during the visit of Lieut.-Colonel G. Marshall, the U.S. Southern Territory Field Secretary, and Texas Divisional Commander, Brigadier R. Gearing



(Upper) Corps Cadets welcome the visitors. (Lower) Children of The Army Home. The institution is highly appreciated, and fills a definite need



ings are taxed to the utmost, and Officers and comrades have some difficulty in serving adequately all who apply for help, but they go on, as do their comrades the world over, doing the best they can with almost overwhelming demands, in a spirit which endears them to the poor and homeless.

Old people, abandoned children, women in need, and many other sections are cared for generously. A clinic is operated by a local doctor who loves The Army and its methods for reaching the people. An Industrial department provides work for the workless. A

ized a Divine call to devote some of his time to active work amongst the poorest of the poor of this great city of one and a half million persons, and gathered together other workers, and some interested gentlemen. He called his party "The Salvation Patrol." (Mr. Guzman knew nothing of The Salvation Army at this time.)

In 1937, a visiting gentleman from the United States of America suggested to Mr. Guzman that he should pay a visit to the States and see The Salvation Army at work, as his efforts were similar to those carried on by that Organization.

Prosecuted with Vigor and Success

Accordingly he crossed the border, and called at the Officers' Quarters in San Antonio, Texas. Whilst speaking with the Commanding Officer, a knock was heard on the door, and the Divisional Commander entered unexpectedly. He immediately went to Mexico City and was thrilled to see the same kind of work being carried on as operated by The Army for so many years in other parts of the world.

It was not long before Headquarters agreed with Mr. Guzman that he should link up with The

THE ARMY IN OTHER LANDS

The War In Mexico

That Girl!

"THAT girl," we said, as we saw her enter Number 24, San Juan de Letran Street, "has had dealings with the police." Then we remembered having seen her photograph in the newspapers of the capital in connection with the repugnant tales of "The Tongue-snatcher," the terrible Urquijo.

But the girl we were looking at now was quietly dressed, not as the other, her double, whom the press photographers had caught at the Police Court, with deep rings under her eyes.

For some minutes we thought we had mistaken the girl. Yet there was something in her which reminded us of the other.

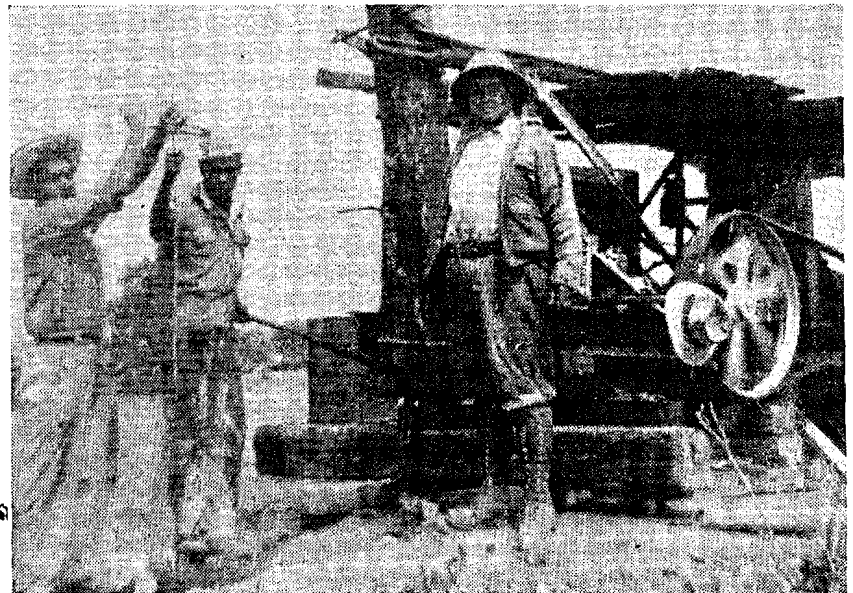
We followed her closely. We kept just behind her until she came to the second storey of the building, then saw her open the door and enter Office Number 211.

Our astonishment was great when, a few minutes later, the young criminal came out of the office in company with another girl, to whom, as she passed near us, she was saying, "Captain Guzman and his wife have been just fine with me. I am happy now, and have all the work I can do."

Oh, yes, talking about some captain of the police force!

Prodded on by curiosity, we, too,

Drilling for water on a farm project which is part of The Army's program of relief work in Mexico City



Salvation Army, and made arrangements for "The Salvation Patrol" to attend the forthcoming Congress in Atlanta, where General Evangeline Booth (R) officially welcomed this enthusiastic group into the ranks of The Army, and commissioned them to carry on their work under our Flag. Thus came into being the first Corps of the Mexican Republic, with a real Mexican as the first Captain of the Work.

The Hall carries on its front the words "Salvar" (to save), and "Servir" (to serve), with "Dios es Amor" (God is love), and "Ejercito de Salvacion" (The Salvation Army), in prominent lettering. There are now over 400 Soldiers and Recruits, with a large Corps Cadet Class in training for future service, and all sections of Army activities are developing.

entered the mysterious Office Number 211, and said to a gentleman we found there: "Pardon the intrusion, sir, but quite possibly you people in here do not know that the woman who just went out of here is a drug addict and dealer, and some time ago was a member of that terrible crowd of Urquijo, the 'Tongue-snatcher.'"

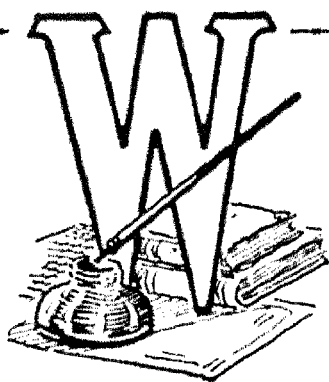
"We know all that," was the astounding reply.

It was Rosa Vega. Rosa Vega had left behind her the life of a criminal and was now an excellent worker in The Salvation Army in Mexico.

She is the owner, as I was told at The Army Headquarters, of a little knitting and embroidery shop, and her life now is perfectly honest and clean."

(Translated from El Excelsior, a principal paper of Mexico City).

Our
READERS



WRITE on : : : Varied Themes

"What a Godsend!"

By MAJOR G. T. MUNDY

ONE hears these words at almost every turn, and they hardly need explanation, for their meaning is in some way or other interpreted over and over again by unexpected circumstances. It may be by the timely arrival of one who could, and perhaps did, meet a great need, or several happenings that changed the course of events.

Is there not something deeper, than what is apparent on the surface, in this much-used phrase? God does send someone or something along at the right time.

The other day two Salvation Army Officers, husband and wife,

slowly, he looked at the familiar uniform of The "Army of the Helping Hand," and, as if sensing the words of enquiry that were to follow, said, "No one can help me now," then paused as the Major and his wife looked into a terribly strained face. And "She always told me to bear my own trouble, to fight it out myself—that's what she would have done," he added in an undertone, and, with that he slowly took from his pocket the familiar leather case that so many service-men carry. He found the section containing photographs and showed the Officers a picture of a young and beautiful woman. "There you

that three people, who had never met before, should be talking about things so deeply solemn and sacred, whilst almost at their elbows were people buying perfumes and luxuries, utterly unaware of the tragedy being played on the stage of life.

The early scenes of this drama were enacted amid the beauties of the Colorado River, where they were spending their honeymoon. The next scene, as tragic as the first was delightful, shifted to the much "blitzed" city of London, both husband and wife being in the forces. An air-raid—screaming bombs—fire and destruction, and then, in one awful moment, the dearest of all to the young man cruelly claimed by death.

Guided by God

The present scene, in which the Salvationists had a small part, took place in a crowded business establishment in one of Canada's largest cities. Why were two of God's children directed to that particular aisle and that location? Was it a Godsend that they went that way? Who is there who would not say that this strange and entirely unrehearsed event was, in effect, as sacred as any meeting convened within the walls of stately church or cathedral. Was it not possible that the prayers and tears and persuasion of those who ministered that afternoon in that busy mart, rose to God as a sweet-smelling savor, the incense of love from the altar of human hearts, and that it rose acceptably to God although unrecognized by the indifferent crowd.

They spoke of prayer and of God and forgiveness. The young soldier's hand was firmly clasped in the Major's; he was looking straight into the eyes of the Salvationists, but continued to speak to them of vengeance and hatred. "I want to

"JOY COMETH IN THE MORNING"

WHEN God broods over me at night,
And this bright spirit takes its flight,
Borne by His love to Realms Above;
Ah, then my heart shall praise Him!

He knew the steps my feet would take,
He knew my heart would sometimes break;

He also knew the peaceful rest
When taught to lean upon His breast.

And now when "night" has gathered 'round,
No gleam of earth to light my shroud,
His light becomes my own that day;
How happy as I'm borne away!

"Oh, Death, where is thy sting?
Oh, Grave, where is thy victory?"

Mrs. Stafford Graham,
Vancouver, B.C.

THE SIGNAL

EVERY morning, while in Africa, General Gordon placed a white handkerchief outside the door of his tent, and it lay there about half an hour. The whole army knew what this meant, and not a foot stepped over the threshold of his tent as long as the handkerchief was there.

The most important matters had to be postponed until the General took in that signal, which showed that he was engaged in his morning prayer.

live long enough to kill those who killed her," said the soldier. The clerks behind the showcases were listening as they wrapped parcels, and in more than one pair of eyes there were tears.

Emphatically the young man refused to give his name, but he did yield the name of the camp in which he was posted, and was prevailed upon to accept the scribbled name of The Salvation Army Auxiliary Officer. It was with a feeling of relief that the Salvationists took leave of their new acquaintance. They waited until he had safely deposited the hastily written Auxiliary Officer's name in the case that held the picture of his young and beautiful wife. There was a final word, a breathed prayer, and a God bless you!

It seemed suddenly that the young man was quite relieved, for he said good-bye and walked quickly away with a smile. His step was firm and his head held high. In another moment he was lost in the crowd. The street car bore the Salvationists home. It, too, was crowded with people, but The Army Officers had no eyes for those riding with them, for they were still, it seemed to them, looking into the eyes of a young stranger.

There are needy souls everywhere

Speak "the word in season" during

The "I'LL FIGHT" Campaign

OH, give Thine own sweet
rest to me,
That I may speak with
soothing power

A word in season, as from
Thee,
To weary ones in needful
hour.—Frances Havergal.

walked through the aisles of a large store. Hundreds of people, intent on their search for desired merchandise, jostled each other good-naturedly, but all were mainly interested in themselves and the things they were buying. The Army Officers, in uniform, of course, had almost reached the door beyond which they could board the street car that would take them home, when a lady, stepping up to them from the counter from which she was making a purchase, said, "Pardon me! Could you spare a minute?" and then she continued, "There is a soldier lad over there," indicating his whereabouts by a nod of her head, "who is in desperate trouble. Could you do something for him?"

Such an appeal could not go unheeded. A moment before, these two Salvationists were bent on reaching their home to attend to duties that awaited them there, but all this was instantly dismissed when the appeal for assistance came. They made their way thoughtfully to the other side of the section where stood a stalwart young military man. He appeared to be leaning against the counter, staring and speaking in a monotone. It was just possible that he would resent what he might imagine their interference, but a tactful approach was made, although it was some seconds before he realized that the Salvationists were speaking to him. Turning

are!" he said, and choking with feeling, added, "They killed her—they killed her! She was all I had."

As if somewhat relieved he lowered his voice and continued, "They killed my brother at Batan, and my nephew somewhere in the Pacific." The Army Officers were now getting in a few words, but very weak and ineffective they seemed to be. They prayed, as they spoke, that God would give them the right words to say, for here was a soul desperately burdened with a great and crushing sorrow. It seemed more like a dream than reality

The Salvationist Said "No!"

WHEN Eastern Indian Cadets, with Officers, Local Officers and Corps Cadets of Sesawang Corps, arrived at Mualpheng in the Lushai Hills after dark, they gave a drum-cornets-and-song surprise to the villagers, who soon crowded around. The crowd was too great (states Brigadier Kaul Khuma), so we pulled off the wall of the new Hall.

Damage must have been superficial, for on the following day the new Hall was dedicated. The eighty-year-old village chief declared the building open. Brigadier Khuma reports: "The chief asked if he could be a Salvationist with a little drink every day, as beer was his only food. I said 'No.'"

"In the afternoon Field Helper Chalthianga, of Baktawng, led a two-hour meeting and was not tired, and from 4 p.m. to 7 p.m. we had three open-air meetings with a great stirring of cornets and singing. From eight to ten another Salvation meeting was held.

"On Monday our Cadets and Officers were busy with personal dealing from house to house. Among the thirty-six seekers in the night meeting were sixteen non-Christians from birth, some of them old priests. More than twenty backsliders returned. This was a glorious day in a village of eighty houses.

"Two more days had to be spent there because of the illness of one of the party, so there was continuous house visitation, open-air and indoor meetings, and many more souls were received. Mualpheng Corps now numbers 104. Since we left, thirteen more converts have been won."

"THY WORD IS LIGHT"

Golden Gleams from
the Sacred Page

KEEP WITNESSING

YE are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid. Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house. Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Matthew 5:14, 15, 16.



UNCEASING PRAYER

MORE things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore,
let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for me night
and day.
For what are men better than sheep
or goats
That nourish a blind life within the
brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands
of prayer
Both for themselves and those who
call them friend?
Alfred Tennyson.

THE Magazine

Page

The World About Us
Seen Through "The
War Cry" Window

« OUR TRADITIONS »

By MAJOR CHAS. R. SANDERSON
Chief Librarian, Toronto Public Libraries

No. 11—Who Said It?

In the library we hear a great deal about "who-said-its"—the memorable, the half-forgotten line of verse which nags at the mind till it finds its other half. Often they are lines from an old school book. "I think I heard it from the Fourth Book Reader when I was a boy and that would be forty-odd years ago," says our enquirer. Or, "My dad always used to quote it to end a political argument. But who said it first?" About just such a quotation an enquiry has recently come to hand. A reader asks what is the origin of this:

"A British subject I was born — a British subject I will die."

The originator of the statement was that source of so many memorable expressions in Canadian political life — Sir John A. Macdonald. This particular sentence occurs in a Manifesto to the electors dated Ottawa, February 7, 1891. This letter was Macdonald's opening shot in what was to be his last political campaign.

Since Confederation in 1867 Macdonald had been Canada's Prime Minister continuously except for the period 1873-78. Still no one in political life approached his power over the electorate. In 1891 he was again to sweep the country. But the physical strain of the campaign was to prove too great a strain on the 76-year-old veteran and he died June 6, 1891.

Parliament had been dissolved on February 4 and the ensuing election on March 8 was to be fought largely on the Reciprocity issue. Sir John A. reviewed in his Manifesto the policy of his party and exposed the dire results to be expected of Reciprocity as advocated by his opponents.

"What do you suppose would happen if the duty were removed from American goods and retained . . . on the British article. This would mean an additional loss to the revenue of many millions. Electors of Canada, I appeal to you to consider well the full meaning of this proposition. You are already taxed directly for school purposes . . . To the Provincial Government there is expressly given the right to impose direct taxation. This evil you have so far escaped . . ." (But are things not bad enough, he goes on to say) "without your being called on by a Dominion tax gatherer with a yearly demand of fifteen dollars a family . . . Gentlemen, this is what unrestricted reciprocity involves. Do you like the prospect?"

The gentlemen's grandchildren would probably not grumble to-day at a federal tax bill of only fifteen dollars. But Sir John continues, "Shall we endanger our possession of the great heritage bequeathed us by our fathers and submit to direct taxation. As for myself my course is clear. A British subject I was born—a British subject I will die."

Many Canadians with American connections are familiar with an expression frequently heard nowadays:

"Git thar fustest with the mostest."

But who said it?

The saying is attributed to General Nathan Bedford Forrest, a noted cavalry leader on the Confederate side in the American Civil War, or as it is called more properly now, the War between the States.

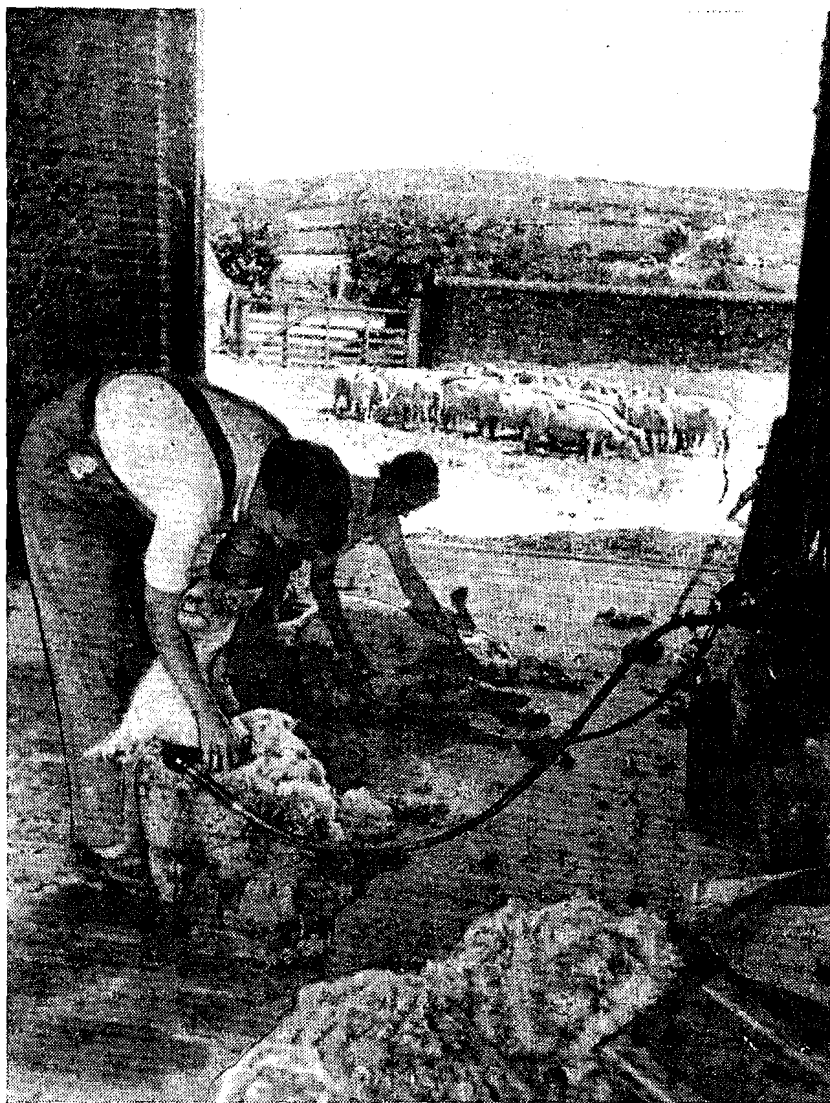
Forrest was the traditional American hero. For three generations his forefathers had followed the frontier as it pushed westward and Nathan Bedford was born in a one-room log cabin in the backwoods of Tennessee in 1821. When war broke out between the States young Forrest was in his prime. He is said to have been "born a soldier as men are born poets." For without formal schooling, or military education of any kind he rose from a private in the ranks in June, 1861, to a lieutenant-general, the highest rank but one in the Confederate army.

Once asked by a Union army officer the secret of his success, Forrest is said to have replied: "Recon I've no secret, Captain, unless it's to git thar fustest with the mostest men."

The actual wording may be apocryphal, for though Forrest was known for his use of a few quaint backwoods expressions, he had a clear grammatical style of speech. The sense of the remark was typical of Forrest, however. And he expressed a determination grimly repeated on many a battlefield since—to get there first with the most men.—Courtesy The Bulletin, Camp Borden.



SHEARING THE SHEEP



British Land Army girls take over another task formerly done by men—that of shearing the sheep. Here is a scene in "Sussex by the Sea" showing the women-shearers proceeding expertly about their work. Machine-shearing has taken much of the excitement out of the job, but there is still some all-in wrestling occasionally. We wonder if the flock of Southdowns seen huddled together in the background are talking over this wartime innovation?

THE SAILOR'S COLLAR

A Common, and Not At All Picturesque Reason For Its Origin

THE sailor's collar is a relic of the days when men wore their hair long. A ship's model of about 1760 in the museum at Woolwich, England, shows a ship's boat landing soldiers. The sailors wear their hair long and thick and neckerchiefs with corners hanging down the back, or the collars of their shirts pulled outside, to protect their jackets from the hair. A little later it was common for sailors to wear their long hair plaited in a queue.

The hair was oiled with grease, and sometimes whitened—according to the fashion of the time—with flour. The black silk handkerchief now worn knotted about the collar came into use about the same time. In early sea fights the heat on gun-decks was stifling. Men stripped to the waist and to prevent perspiration running down into their eyes and blinding them, they tied their handkerchiefs about the forehead. At ordinary times the handkerchief was worn around the neck for convenience.

The three rows of tape which

appear around the edge of the collar are said to commemorate Nelson's three famous victories of the Nile, Copenhagen, and Trafalgar.

But there seems to be no historic evidence that the tape was intended as anything but an ornament.

"That All May Be One"

A New and Significant Symbol

AN official seal bearing the motto "Ut omnes unum sint" (That All May Be One) has been adopted by the General Council of the United Church of Canada at London, Ont., and will be used as a symbol on the scarf which marks the office of moderator. It will also be used on church stationery.

Oval in form, the seal has four emblems—the dove, the open Bible, the burning bush and the Greek letters, Alpha and Omega.

CLOTH-NAMES

Gauze gets its name from Gaza. Serge derives its name from Xerga, a Spanish name for a peculiar woollen blanket.

Shawls were first used as carpets and tapestries.

Blanket is called after Thomas Blanket, a famous clothier.

Buckram takes its name from Fostat, a city of the Middle Ages, from which the modern Cairo is descended.

LIBERATION MEANS REUNION

An 84-year-old grandmother receives a welcome kiss from her granddaughter, both French peasants separated by the misfortunes of war, and reunited at last after the liberation of Normandy. The day of reunion is eagerly anticipated by all families who have suffered separation in this dreadful conflict.

AN INSPIRING WEEKLY MESSAGE FROM THE ARMY'S
INTERNATIONAL LEADER



DON'T WORRY!



RECENT convert at the Banatla Laper Colony (Madrass and Telugu Territory, India) tells how, when he heard of Jesus and became concerned about the Message, he consulted friends, who said to him:

"There's no need to worry!"

One night, however, he had a vision of Christ, who told him not to delay in doing what he felt he should do.

When he spoke of this his friends threatened to write to his family and tell them of his disloyalty. But he turned to Christ and found in Him grace, strength and light. "Now," he declares, "though my body is disfigured Christ dwells in my heart."

THE SWORD OF DIVISION

FRIENDS told him "not to worry." It is the common reaction of unspiritual men and women to the announcement that one of their number is seeking after God. Antagonism is immediately aroused, for to have a seeker after God in their midst is to be brought uncomfortably close to an awakened conscience. I remember how quickly some of my friends disappeared when they realized that my surrender to Christ was "a serious matter" to me.

The history of The Salvation Army is full of the stories of protesting, and often antagonistic, relatives and friends. The sword of division sweeps hither and thither. But the first stage is nearly always a solicitous, "Don't worry!"

This religious stirring is said to be only a fad, a new notion, a passing fancy, an attack of nerves. It will soon go. "There's no need to worry!"

Such tactics are more successful than angry opposition. They seem to me to be much more widely adopted than formerly. A little patience, a little careful rocking-chair work, a few doses of soothing mixture, and the poor fellow will get over the idea. A touch of ridicule, some gentle banter, a few tales about Christians, and the restless one will settle down again. That is how the process works.

BEWARE OF THE SOLICITOUS FRIEND

THIS "Why worry?" strategy is used against us by the Tempter in other ways. Practical conduct is assailed even in the mature. "Times are changed. Why worry to keep so separate from the world? Why be so anxious about this and that?" Many know the voice that speaks such sentiments in the soul. If it is heeded the peril is great, for decline is setting in, vision is perishing, the people are on the way to being lost.

We need to be fully awake to the danger of the solicitous friend who would have us be "less extreme," "more careful of opinion," more regardful of tradition and reputation. Old bottles cannot take new wine. And ours should always be potent.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

Enthusiastically and Loyal Greeting in New York

NEW YORK, N.Y.—That the heart-beat of The Salvation Army's internationalism is as strong and regular as ever despite the vicissitudes of war was ungainly demonstrated on Friday night, November 3, when the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Chas. Baugh), was accorded an overwhelmingly enthusiastic and warm-hearted welcome to the country by a great crowd of Salvationists and friends in the Centennial Memorial Temple. The Chief Secretary, Colonel N. S. Marshall, worthily representing Commissioner E. I. Pugmire (recovering from a recent illness), brought personal greetings from the Territorial Leaders and, following preliminaries, transferred direction of the meeting to the National Secretary, Commissioner D. McMillan, who in turn felicitously presented the International visitor.

Within hours of entraining for the first lap of a transcontinental visit to The Army's key centres, the Chief made the happiest of impressions, rose magnificently to the oc-

casion and, obviously burdened with a tremendous sense of his message and mission, inscribed his name upon the hearts of New Yorkers in an address well freighted with consignments of enrichment for mind and spirit.

The ever-widening opportunities for service in these tumultuous days, the heavy responsibility devolving upon Christians everywhere to make that service increasingly significant and effective, the call to demonstrate faithfully the highest expression of the spirit of Christ, the challenge to faith created by the mighty forces of evil let loose in the world of to-day, the power and influence of lives utterly abandoned to the will and purpose of God, the glory of sacrifice and devotion, the joy of being counted worthy to share in the fellowship of Christ's suffering . . . all of these were discerningly touched upon by the Chief in a deeply spiritual message which, under the good blessing of God, will undoubtedly linger

(Continued on page 12)

THE "I'LL FIGHT!" CAMPAIGN

Launched During Soul-Inspiring Day of Devotion
Led by the Territorial Commander at
Toronto Temple

LAUNCHING the "I'll Fight!" Campaign at the Territorial Centre and setting a vigorous example to the entire Territory in fervent intercession and the stirring up of soul-winning desire, the "Day of Devotion," conducted by Commissioner B. Oram, on Wednesday, November 1, was attended in marked manner by the blessing and presence of God, and by gracious results.

The futility of half-heartedness in Christian warfare was the theme of the morning meeting. That the large crowds of comrades and friends had come to seek definitely for empowerment by the Holy Spirit was early recognized, for there was a refreshing spirit of freedom and eagerness to pray. Men and women cried to God for Divine strength to battle against the flagrant sins of the world, and against more subtle, hidden iniquity deeply entrenched by a wily enemy.

Well-chosen songs encouraged faith; as did the Bible portion read by Major H. Newman.

The Bible address, by Major F. Moulton, directed thought to Biblical standards for God's warriors. The speaker affirmed that the Holy Spirit melts crippling coldness and hardness of heart, and provides power for service.

Importance of Prayer

The Commissioner and Colonel J. Tyndall directed seasons of waiting upon God during which the Temple rang with heart-stirring petitions, the Commissioner emphasizing that it was transcendently important for Salvationists thus to pray preceding a planned encounter with the enemy of souls! He spoke powerfully of the challenge met by men of God—often alone against great odds—and of the answer by fire

from Almighty God, and pointed out that the Master exposed half-heartedness when He said, "He that is not for Me is against Me," a strong warning to Christians lest they be led away from the standard of full surrender.

Lieut.-Colonel H. Aldridge also took part in the meeting.

On Behalf of Canada's Youth

The prayer-theme of the afternoon meeting, when again, under the Commissioner's leadership, a large and reverent crowd was present to besiege the Father's Throne, was the Young People's Work. This important branch of The Army's service was brought to the front in numerous ways and every exercise was fraught with profit and blessing.

Veteran warrior of many a score of prayer-battles, Colonel R. Adby (R) led the opening extended prayer-period, when God drew near to the suppliants. Mrs. Major Gage gave a brief, thought-provoking address on Young People's Work.

Another uplifting period of prayer in song and petition, led by the Commissioner, who pointed out the need of youth being set a right example in these abnormal days, preceded the closing Bible address emphasizing, with graphic illustrations, the need for Spirit-empowered men and women in the Church Universal, of which The Army is part.

Among those who took part during the afternoon were Major C. Hiltz and Lieutenant D. Davis, a large number of comrades also lifting heart and voice in fervent prayer and praise.

In the evening session, attended by a large and earnest crowd of Salvationists and friends, prayerful consideration was given to the spiritual needs of the world, and the blessing of God upon the forthcoming Campaign was again suppliantly sought.

The Commissioner's stirring message aroused faith to a high degree of expectancy. His words were challenging and moving. "It is our task," he declared, "to look for the lost and the hopeless. We must have ears to hear the sighs of the suffering and sinning. We must have eyes to see the depravity that exists on every hand."

Bring Them to the Light

Citing several notable conversions, the Commissioner challenged any to declare the inability of God to repeat His marvellous acts of Salvation. Then followed a graphic description of some of the sins against which Salvationists should fight, and concluding his impassioned appeal, the Commissioner suggested, "Instead of seeing men and women consigned to the blackness and darkness, why can we not try, in His name, to bring them to the One who said, 'I am the Light of the World.'"

Also taking part in the stimulating gathering were Brigadier W. R. Putt, who offered prayer; Adjutant L. Pindred, who read a Scripture passage; Mrs. Adjutant V. McLean, who spoke feelingly of the love of God for sinners and backsliders; and Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, who conducted a fervent prayer period, and at the conclusion of the Commissioner's address gave the invitation to Christ.

"Keep on praying, the Lord is nigh,
Keep on praying, He'll hear your cry.
God has promised, and He is true,
Keep on praying, He'll answer you."



THERE'S MUCH IN LITTLE

Succinct Paragraphs That
Provoke Thought

Late repentance is seldom true,
but true repentance is never too late.

God makes a promise. Faith believes it. Hope anticipates it. Patience quietly awaits it.

If I am right, Thy grace impart
Still in the right to stay;
If I am wrong, O teach my heart
To find that better way.

HERE AND THERE

—In The Army World—

THE WORST WORRY

CONGRATULATING its London and Southern England staff on courage and fortitude during "flying-bomb" days, The Salvation Army Assurance magazine quotes one woman-Agent's letter: "We had a very lively time collecting between the flying bombs. However, I didn't mind these as much as the man who told me not to lean my cycle against his fence as it might scratch the paint!"

FORMER CANADIAN OFFICER PASSES

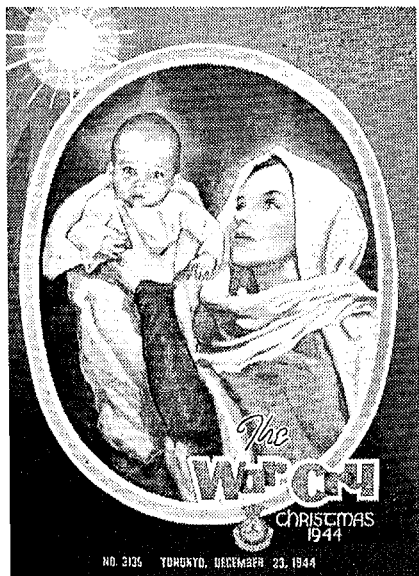
LIEUT.-COLONEL Henry Bennett (R), who had seen service in Canada, was recently promoted to Glory from Weymouth, Eng.

The Colonel became an Officer from Hull Icehouse in 1884, and after commanding a number of Corps began a long career of staff work, as Young People's Secretary in Scotland, in various positions in Canada and then as a Divisional Commander in the British Territory. After his retirement in 1921 the Colonel represented the Migration Department at Southampton.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bennett was promoted to Glory in 1936.

THE WAR CRY CHRISTMAS NUMBER

A MESSAGE in letterpress and picture is The War Cry Christmas Number for 1944. It should find a place in every home. The issue contains seasonable articles and stories by leading Salvationists and other writers, and is abundantly illustrated throughout. Many of the pictures are well-worth framing, and the



covers (one of which is reproduced in black and white, herewith) are in themselves worth the modest price asked for the entire number—ten cents.

Copies by the thousands are rolling off

"MISSIONARY GEESE"

The world-famed Canadian naturalist, Mr. Jack Miner, who recently passed to his Reward from Kingsville, Ont., banded scores of thousands of birds with Scripture texts, an idea gleaned from a young woman-Salvationist distributing Salvation Army calendars many years ago. He is shown in the photograph releasing blue geese at the bird sanctuary he founded on the shores of Lake Erie.



UNIVERSALLY LOVED NATURALIST

"Uncle Jack" Miner Passes to His Reward from Kingsville, Ont.

LOVER of God and man, and one of nature's true gentlemen, Mr. Jack Miner, affectionately known to multitudes of citizens and young people as "Uncle Jack," passed to his Reward on Friday, November 3, from Kingsville, an Ontario town he had made famous by the establishment of his wild life sanctuary. The internationally-known naturalist, ever an ardent admirer of The Salvation Army, never tired of relating how he was inspired to attach metal Scripture-text tags to thousands of Canadian wild geese by a Salvation Army calendar sold him by a "lassie in blue."

Since that day Mr. Miner, an unexcelled student of bird life, had banded more than 32,000 of his geese-guests, sent them on their way, and, apart from disseminating the Word of Life in numerous isolated regions, gathered invaluable data from distant parts of the North American continent. The response to the Scripture texts from settlers, native Indians, Eskimos, and all manner of dwellers in outlying districts, through the years,

the press, at the time of writing, and shipments have been made to distant points in the Territory. The number makes an excellent Greeting Gift, and many will wish to mail copies to relatives, members of the services, and shut-ins. Extra copies should be obtained from the nearest Corps Officers immediately.

has been remarkable and fruitful.

Mr. Miner was especially interested in Salvationists whenever they visited his Kingsville sanctuary, and he chatted freely with them. Many Army leaders from both sides of the international boundary enjoyed the genial hospitality of the great naturalist, and tourists from all over the world, in peacetime, made a pathway to the Miner homestead.

(Continued on page 12)

SCOUT AND GUIDE PROMOTION MONTH

(See also Back Cover)

AS previously announced in The War Cry, this month, so far as Young People's activities are concerned, is devoted to the development of the Scout and Guide Movement in The Army. The good accomplished by this branch of work in character-building and training of the young cannot be estimated, especially during these testing days of war, when many are apt to be led astray by evil influences.

There is a great need for leaders and workers in the Movement, and the services of those who have ability and experience in Scout and Guide work will be acceptable.

THE FIERY PROPHET

Who Became an International Figure

(An Editorial in the Globe and Mail, Toronto)

THE Salvation Army, which steadily grows in usefulness, is celebrating this year the 100th anniversary of the conversion of its great Founder, General William Booth, who will have a place in history beside such men as John Wesley and John Knox. Surveying the worldwide ramifications of The Army, which is fulfilling the Scriptural injunction to "preach the Gospel to all nations," the members of this Christian body may well rejoice that the Founder underwent at the age of fifteen the experience of religious conversion and became a revivalist preacher and organizer instead of continuing in the business of pawnbroker, to which he had been apprenticed.

"Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth!" At twenty-three William Booth became a regular preacher of the Methodist New Connexion. He would have made his mark in any church, but he chose to get close to the people who needed his help most. He held the simple faith that eternal punishment was the fate of the unconverted. Coupled with this he possessed a profound pity for the outcast. He hated dirt, squalor and suffering, and dedicated his life to the removal of such ills. So in 1864, eighty years ago, he went to London, and in the drab Whitechapel district, which is in the East End, he founded the Christian Mission, which later became The Salvation Army.

General Booth was a fine organizer and he modelled his orders and regulations on those of the British Army. He had many discouragements and not a few enemies. A "skeleton army" actually was organized to break up his meetings, and for many years the General and his followers were persecuted. Nothing daunted, he extended his operations in 1880 to the United States and shortly thereafter he invaded Canada and Australia. He was a noted traveller and a natural-born orator who had the power to win converts to his noble cause.

General Booth believed in practical Christianity. He established farm colonies, a household salvage brigade, rescue homes for fallen women, planned deliverance for drunkards, posted men at prison gates to reclaim convicts. He was the poor man's banker and lawyer. The opposition and ridicule with which he was confronted in the early days of The Army soon gave way to widespread sympathy and support as his genius brought

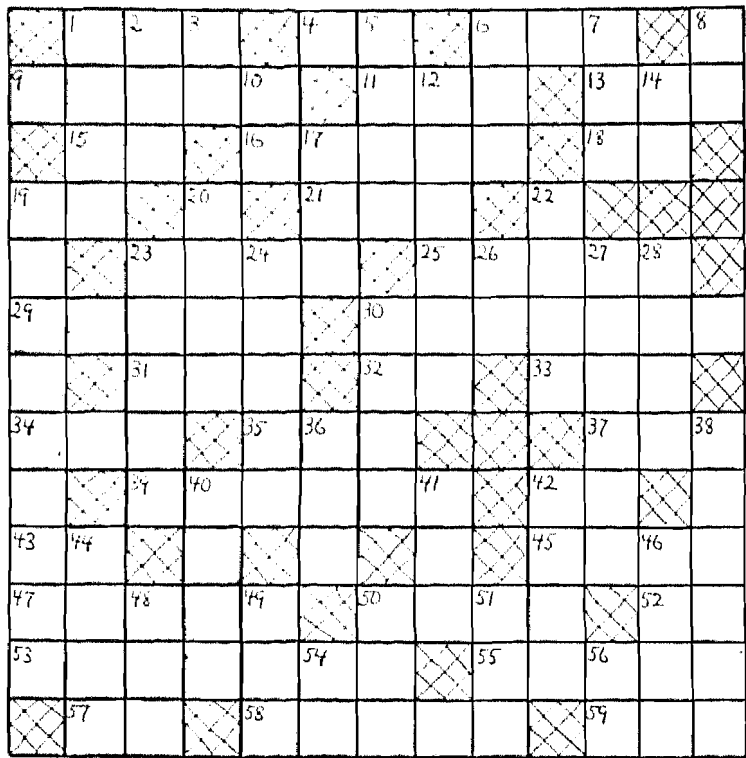
(Continued on page 12)



"MARCHING ALONG."—A large group of women-Salvationists made an acceptable section of a recent Victory Bond parade in Toronto. The marchers are shown proceeding along one of the crowd-lined thoroughfares

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: Burden Bearing



NO. 40

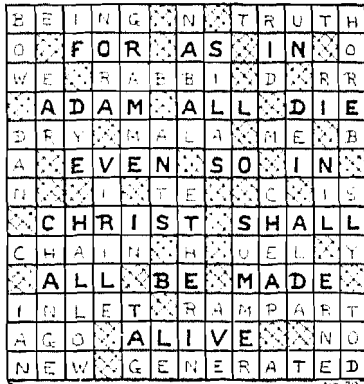
"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ. As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men." Gal. 6:2-10.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "... every man prove his own work"
 - 4 "let ... do good unto all men"
 - 6 "Be ... deceived"
 - 9 "and harmless as ..."
 - 11 Song
 - 13 "the name of the wicked shall ..."
 - 15 "lest thou also ... tempted"
 - 16 "they shall run, and not be ..."
 - 18 "have rejoicing ... himself alone"
 - 19 Early English
 - 21 City of England
 - 23 "... done, thou good and faithful servant"
 - 25 "... the will of God"
 - 29 Light-colored and mild
 - 30 Broadsword
 - 31 "... whatsoever a man soweth"
 - 32 "If we live ... the Spirit"
 - 33 "pay all that was ... unto him"
 - 34 "his strange ..."
 - 35 Boy's name
 - 37 Month
 - 39 "when I have a convenient ..."
 - 42 "that ... might be justified"
 - 43 "for it ... written"
 - 45 "The villain of 'Othello'"
 - 47 "every man ... bear his own burden"
 - 50 "that shall he also ..."
 - 52 "... a man be overtaken in a fault"
 - 53 Consisting of ten (Scot.)
 - 55 Measure of Turkey; brler (anag.)
 - 57 "that ... might receive the promise of the Spirit through faith"
 - 58 "as we have received mercy, we ... not"
 - 59 "God is ... mocked"
- Our Text from Galatians is 1, 4, 6, 15, 16, 18, 23, 25, 31, 32, 33, 39, 42, 47, 50, 52, 57, 58, and 59 combined

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

ANSWER TO LAST PUZZLE



VERTICAL

- 1 Rounded projection
- 2 "Adam called his wife's name ..."
- 3 Tellurium
- 5 Dirty pond; also (anag.)
- 6 Marshal of France
- 7 Three, a prefix
- 8 "It shall come to pass, that ... evening time in shall be light"
- 10 Compass point
- 12 English poet
- 14 "That the blessing of Abraham might come ... the Gentiles"
- 17 Fish
- 19 Sacrament of the Lord's Supper
- 20 Cipher
- 22 "shall fly away like a ..."
- 23 Puffs
- 24 Feminine name
- 26 "But though we, ... an angel from heaven"
- 27 Extreme disgust
- 28 Harmonize (Scot.)
- 30 Dog's name
- 36 Letter
- 38 "not seeking mine own ... but the ... of many"
- 40 Cloth measures
- 41 "until the day that ... entered into the ark"
- 42 "and God shall ... away all tears from their eyes"
- 44 "Thou wilt ... the path of life"
- 46 Turn
- 48 One (Dial. Eng.)
- 49 Russian measure
- 50 Man loyal to David; ire (anag.)
- 51 German composer
- 54 Mother
- 56 Royal Navy

SO LONG AS ...

By RICHMOND BUILDER

SO long as there are homes to which men turn
At the close of day,
So long as there are homes where children are—
Where women stay,
If love and loyalty and faith be found
Across these sills,
A stricken nation can recover from its gravest ills.

So long as there are homes where fires burn
And there is bread,
So long as there are homes where lamps are lit
And prayers are said:
Although a people falter through the dark
And nations grope,
With God Himself back of these little homes
We still can hope.

Red Shield WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

N-O-T-E-S

The Territorial Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Peacock

LONDON, Eng.—A recent communication from Mrs. General Carpenter advised that a further supply of clothing has just arrived—50 large packing cases. The following item of interest was also in Mrs. Carpenter's letter:

"Dover, as you know, has been much in the news during the past few days because of the continual shelling the people have had to endure. You will be happy to know that in the Comforts Department this morning I saw the workers preparing a lovely consignment of Canadian garments and quilts for this 'front line' town. As the people have to spend many, many hours in the shelters, they were including a large box of toys, many of which you have sent us to help the kiddies to forget the horrors of war."

ONE MILLION GARMENTS.—A large number of groups throughout the country are doing splendidly in helping us reach our objective, and the garments are being well made. We appreciate this co-operation and ask you to continue working hard. Clothing is badly needed. Perhaps some of you have been waiting for the Fall and Winter weather to commence. Now is the time; the material is here for the asking; send for yours to-day. We are still a long way short of our MILLION GARMENTS. Some leaders may think that when the material you already have has been made up, your work is over. Please send for more; we are waiting to hear from you.

MADE-OVER DISPLAY. — The goods are coming in for this display, and what lovely garments they are!—coat and hat sets for boys and girls; lovely dresses for all ages, fit for princesses to wear; boys' suits, trousers, sweaters, shirts; quilts and afghans. We are sorry to announce that the display has been unavoidably postponed until early in the New Year, but this will make it possible for us to have a BIGGER AND BETTER display. Send your display garments as soon as they are ready, and those of you who felt that you did not have sufficient time to enter, will be pleased to make preparation now so that your group and town will be represented.

DITTY BAGS.—These are coming in very nicely. If yours have not already been shipped to 40, Irwin

Avenue, Toronto, get them off without delay or they will be too late for the Christmas celebrations on the east and west coasts. Some of our groups have done exceptionally well; a number are filling as many as 50 bags, and others 100 bags. We hope to announce later the approximate number received from each Division.

LOWER HAYNESVILLE, York Co., N.B.—Some very fine ship-

HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly - organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by: Commissioner B. Orames, Territorial Commander, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

ments have been received from this small community from time to time. Among the soldiers' comforts have been over 300 pair of socks which have been knitted by (Continued on page 14)

DAILY DEVOTIONS

(Continued from page 2)

SATURDAY: Now on whom dost thou trust that thou rebellest against me? Isaiah 36:5.

Is this a superfluous question? Not when great multitudes of enlightened people are grasping, on their downward way, straws of form, or human will-power, or vain possessions which have no saving strength. Their position is serious, and the Lord expects us to warn them in no uncertain tones, yet withal in love.

What will you do, O what will you do, without Christ?



An enthusiastic group of R.S.W.A. members at Brantford, Ont., are photographed with the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. C. Kimmins

THE BEAUTY of JESUS



IT was a diamond, but it looked like ordinary glass. An Indian Rajah had presented it, as an uncut but valuable jewel, to a woman doctor who, by her skill, had saved the life of his beloved wife. The doctor sent the precious gem to a native workman, instructing him to cut and set it in a gold circlet. Imagine her feelings when it was returned, to see a lustreless, heavy-looking article instead of the sparkling jewel she had expected. Surely, she thought, the Rajah cannot have intended to give me something that is without value or beauty! Extremely disappointed, she put the ring away.

On her return to Australia the doctor took the disappointing jewel to a skilled craftsman and sought his advice.

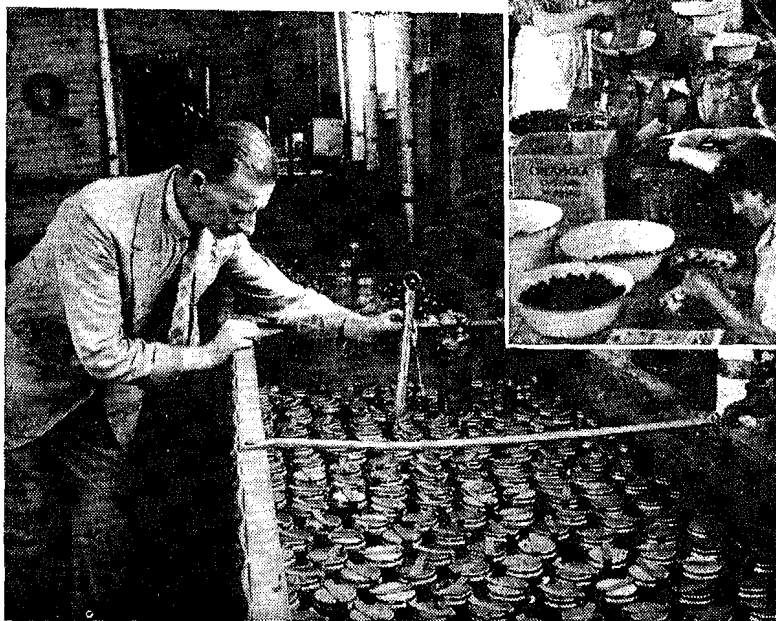
"What an ugly setting!" he exclaimed, on taking the circlet in his hand; "the beauty of the gem is entirely lost. It should be re-set, and there must be some further cutting, also, to bring out all the loveliness of this very precious stone."

Once more the diamond was cut and polished and set securely in its golden circlet. This time the jewel flashed and sparkled in all its rare beauty — the proper setting made all the difference.

Sometimes we wonder why it is that the beauty of Jesus is not more clearly seen in the lives of so many women who profess to love Him. Why is it that so many lack the charm that the indwelling Christ can impart? Is it not because the circlet of self is too prominent? Instead of Christ being the centre of attraction, He is hidden by self-glory, self-pleasing and self-satisfaction.

Tennyson, in "The Princess," writes as follows: "A womanly woman, no angel, but a dearer being all dipped in angel instincts

(Below) Bottled plums being cooked at canning factory situated in the orchards near Winchcombe, in Gloucestershire, England. The plums are bottled as soon as they are picked. Hundreds of bottles are cooked together in large tanks. Housewives will be interested in the care being taken to have the fruit cooked at the correct temperature



(Above) During the past season women all over England—in village schools, public buildings and homes—bottled and preserved as much fruit as possible for the coming winter. In the photo women are shown preparing and bottling fruit in a little Kentish village school. At Mereworth, in Kent, members of the Women's Institute made over 5,000 pounds of jam

'I'm Busy, Boy!'

A YOUNG man stood at the bar of a court of justice to be sentenced for forgery. The judge was stern. He had known the boy from a child, and had known his father, a famous legal authority.

"Do you remember your father?" the judge asked.

"I remember him well."

Then, seeking to appeal to the boy's conscience, the judge said, "As you stand before me, about to be sentenced to the penitentiary, and think of your wonderful father who was one of the greatest law-

Would Jesus Enjoy a Visit in Your Home?

What have they seen in thine house?—2 Kings 20:15.

JESUS loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus; He enjoyed visiting in their humble little house in Bethany. Let us ask ourselves if He would enjoy coming to our home if He were on earth to-day.

Would He feel at home in your house? Is the conversation there of such a nature that He could enter into it as He did into that of the two men on the road to Emmaus? Is it clean, wholesome, uplifting, or does it consist largely of gossip, fault-finding and grumbling?

Would He find in your home a restful atmosphere, or strife and discord? Is the name of God revered there, or is it spoken lightly and vainly?

What would Jesus find to read in your home? Would He find the Bible ready to His hand, or has it and other good books been pushed aside to make room for the popular magazines and novels of the day? Would He enjoy listening to your favorite radio program, or are you accustomed to tuning in to anything and everything? Would He enjoy looking at the pictures on your walls, or have you hung something there that would give Him pain to look at?

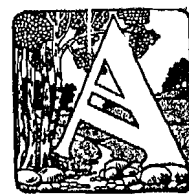
Do you take time to gather your family around the Altar for praise and reading from His Holy Word, and to ask for strength and guidance for the day, or is Christ crowded out of your life? Do you say grace at the table; do you remember to thank Him for all the good things He has provided; or do we take it all for granted?

Do you speak harshly or impatiently to the peddler at your door, or, if you do not wish to buy anything, do you say kindly and graciously, "No, thank you."

Let us make the atmosphere of our homes such that all who cross the threshold shall feel refreshed, enriched and uplifted.

Mrs. Annie Fair McKernan.

CHILD-SUFFERERS



TIMES (London, Eng.) report concerning the children in Leningrad who, by careful nursing, have been saved from permanent mental injury as a result of famine, has a

pathos as gripping as the most terrible stories of war:

They drew their little heads into their collars like young birds (states one teacher), pulled their sleeves down over their hands, and fought with cries for warm places (around the stove).

They would sit in silence for hours. Music irritated them. So did the grownups' smiling faces. One little girl was asked why she was so moody. She replied sharply, "And why are you smiling?" We found that our whole system of music and toys only served to intensify the children's sufferings. . . .

Many had seen their parents die from exhaustion, and one of the

Women's World

breathing Paradise—interpreter between God and men." Many a woman is not "a womanly woman" because her life, instead of being "hidden with Christ in God," is centered in self. Christ is a perfect craftsman when it comes to re-setting unlovely lives. He refuses no one who seeks His aid. His patience and hopefulness are infinite. Of a life committed to His care He wastes nothing, but makes the very most of even the poorest material.

A woman without Christ lacks that inward and spiritual grace which means so much, even though she may be known for her "fascinating personality."

With Christ every woman can be a "womanly woman"—all dipped in angel instincts, radiating the beauty of Jesus—love, joy, gentleness, goodness, peace. Leave your life in His hands to be cut, polished, fashioned and set, according to His will.—From the Home League Program of the Southern Territory, U.S.A.

yers in the country, what do you remember most clearly about him?"

The answer surprised the judge. "I remember, sir," the boy replied, "when I went to my father for advice and he looked up at me from his law book, he said, 'Run away, boy; I'm busy.' I remember when I went to him for companionship and he turned me away with, 'Run away, boy; this book must be finished.' You remember my father as a successful lawyer and a great author; I remember him as a lost friend."

And the judge muttered to himself, "Ah, yes, finished the book, but lost the boy."

Scores of parents have lost their children—lost their confidence, lost their love. They may sit at the same table with them, join in their conversation, provide for their every need. Yet because they have been too busy to be real fathers and mothers they have lost the precious treasures that God has entrusted to their homes. Don't lose your child. Take time to study his disposition, to help him solve life's problems, to be his comrade, to introduce him to Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour. Begin to-day, at home, to find your children.

THAT BRIGHT HOPE

MY hope for the race is as bright as the morning star, for a glory is coming to man such as the most inspired tongues of prophets and of poets have never been able to describe.—Emerson.

ALWAYS POPULAR : POTATO SALAD

Boil potatoes until done, but not too soft, slice them when cooled and add oil and vinegar. Chop onion and celery very fine, and add, with capers, parsley, and salt and pepper to taste. Pour a thin mayonnaise over all, mixing thoroughly with a wooden spoon and fork. Garnish with lettuce, a few pieces of lemon and cut beets.

Prayer for an Absent Airman

WHITE clouds, fold him softly,
Evening star, shed your light,
Moonbeams, fall gently
Where he flies through the night.
Dear God, it is lonely
Up in the sky at night;
Send just one bright angel
To guide him in his flight,
To be ever around him,
His loving watch to keep
Over a little boy
I used to rock to sleep.
By Carrie C. Taylor
In "World Call."

most difficult tasks facing the teachers was to distract the children's passionate interest in small objects such as lockets and rings that reminded them of their lost mothers.

Such stories add weight to the plea that the war memorials should this time be designed to give healthier and happier lives to children surviving the war.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Dorothy French.
Lieutenant Eileen Terry.

APPOINTMENTS—

Major Burton Dumont: Public Relations, Toronto District.
Adjutant Arthur Smith: Public Relations, Saskatchewan District.
Adjutant Mrs. Ruth Baddeley: Brampton.
Captain Dorothy French: War Services, Peterboro.
Captain Myrtle Dawer: Bay Roberts.
Captain and Mrs. James Sloan: Wyckwood, Toronto.
Captain and Mrs. Robert Weddell: Keston.
Captain Joseph Whittow: Bowmanville.
Lieutenant Florence Bough: Brampton.
Pro-Lieutenant John Morrison: Port Hope.

MARRIAGE—

Captain Arthur Evans, out of Campbellton, Nfld., on July 15, 1940, now stationed at Summersford, to Captain Dolphin Wiseman, out of Lance-Ed-Pigeon, Nfld., on July 15, 1940, and last stationed at Salt Pond, on October 2, 1944, at Grand Falls, by Major Baden Hallett.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

GENERAL ORDER

Sunday, December 3, will be observed at all Corps throughout the Territory as Corps Cadet Sunday.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Colonel F. C. Ham

Grand Falls: Sun-Tues Nov 19-21
Windsor: Wed Nov 22
Deer Lake: Thurs Nov 23
Humbermouth: Fri Nov 24
Corner Brook: Sun-Tues Nov 26-28
Mrs. Ham will accompany throughout.

Colonel R. Adby (R): Simcoe, Sun-Mon Nov 19-20

Colonel R. Hargreaves (R): Hamilton V, Sat-Sun Nov 25-26

Colonel J. Tyndall: Riverdale, Sun Nov 19 (a.m.)

Lieut.-Colonel H. G. Carter: Essex, Sat-Sun Nov 18-19

Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray: Rowntree, Sat-Sun Nov 18-19

Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard: Lippincott, Sat-Sun Nov 18-19; Hamilton I, Wed 22

Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Tuttle: Riverdale, Sun Nov 19 (p.m.)

Lieut.-Colonel L. Ursaki: Stellarton, Sat-Sun Nov 18-19; New Glasgow, Mon 20; Westville, Tues 21; Pictou, Wed 22

Brigadier A. Keith: Hamilton I, Sun Nov 26

Brigadier Mrs. E. Green (R): Toronto to Temple, Sun Nov 26-Wed Dec 6

Brigadier and Mrs. E. Waterston: Greenwood, Sun Nov 26

Major J. Encott: Saint John Citadel, Sat-Mon Nov 18-20; Sussex, Tues 21; Saint John North End, Wed 22; Saint John Brimley Street, Thurs 23; Saint John Westside, Fri 24; Fredericton, Sat-Sun 25-26; Woodstock (N.B.), Mon 27; Saint Stephen, Tues 28

Major and Mrs. Loring (R): Oshawa, Sat-Sun Nov 18-19

Major P. Moulton: Lisgar Street, Sun Nov 26

Major H. Newman: Mount Dennis, Mon Nov 20; Rowntree, Sun 26

Major B. Welbourn: Windsor I, Sat-Sun Nov 18-19

TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL SPECIAL

(Adjutant Wm. Ross, accompanied by Mrs. Ross)

Belleville: Wed-Mon Nov 22-Dec 4

Smith's Falls: Wed-Mon Dec 6-18

Gananoque: Tues Dec 19

Napanee: Wed Dec 20

Pictou: Thurs Dec 21

Tweed: Fri Dec 22

Windsor: Sat-Mon Dec 30-Jan 8

Chatham: Thurs-Mon Jan 11-22

Stratford: Thurs-Mon Jan 25-Feb 5

London I: Thurs-Mon Feb 8-19

SPIRITUAL QUICKENING

THE Day of Devotion at Hamilton, Ont., arranged by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Ritchie, and held in the No. 1 Citadel, was a season of spiritual quickening.

Three sessions were held, these being led respectively by Major D. Snowden, Major C. Watt, and the Divisional Commander, with all Ambitious City Officers assisting. The morning session dwelt on the topic, "Fighting Against Halfheartedness." In the afternoon, "The Fight to Capture Youth" was the theme, and at night, "The Fight to Capture Backsliders and Sinners" was prayerfully considered.

AN OVER-THE-BORDER VISIT

Commissioner B. Orames Conducts Uplifting Sunday Meetings with American Comrades at Niagara Falls, N.Y.

JOINING with Salvationists and friends on the American side of far-famed Niagara Falls, the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, in response to an invitation, led soul-inspiring meetings at the Citadel Corps on Sunday, November 5.

Supporting the Commissioner were Lieut.-Colonel E. J. Perrett, the Divisional Commander, of Buffalo, N.Y., and Mrs. Perrett; Major and Mrs. E. Baxendale, the Corps Officers; and Major Cyril Smith, of the Prison and Police Court Department, Toronto.

Despite the first snowfall of the season, a worthwhile crowd assembled for the uplifting Holiness meeting. The Commissioner's Bible message restated the elements of Holiness, and was a direct appeal for claimants of the Blessing.

Following the meeting the Commissioner visited the Young People and briefly addressed them.

In the afternoon the Commissioner gave an informative address commemorating the centenary of the Founder's conversion. Prayer was offered by the Rev. John A. Red-

mond, of St. Paul's M. E. Church, and Mr. Carlos Lacy, Commissioner of Public Welfare, brought greetings from the Advisory Board. Officers and comrades from nearby Corps united, and shared in the spiritual enlightenment and refreshment.

After the meeting the Commissioner addressed, with much acceptance, the Bandsmen of the Corps.

In the Salvation meeting the Territorial Commander referred to the many voices which in these peculiar, strain-filled days, make their appeal to the soul. The voices of Wisdom and Reason, and above all the voice of Christ, should be heeded, he declared. The prayer period was led by Major Smith, who previously had related a penitentiary experience.

Participating throughout the day were the Band and Songster Brigade, and a vocal trio. Major Smith sang, and introduced new choruses.

Several of the comrades of the Corps had attended the recent Congress in Toronto, and warmly expressed their gratitude for the blessing and inspiration received from the gatherings.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

(Continued from page 8)

long in the hearts of his hearers with peculiar inspiration and spiritual helpfulness. Four seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Impressive, too, was the Chief's swiftly-sketched but absorbingly-interesting recital of The Salvation Army's "resurrection" in a number of European countries after five long years of suppression, and the fascinating story of high achievement written by dauntless Salvationists in widely-scattered theatres of action. Hearts were deeply moved as he told of the fortitude of the British people, of the magnificent courage of the ordinary folk and of the amazing devotion of Salvationists who count not their lives dear as they carry on their many-phased war service program in raided areas.

Early in the gathering the Chief brought warm personal greetings from the General and Mrs. Carpenter, which touched off a sincere and spontaneous demonstration of affection for the International Leaders who two years previous, to the day, had concluded a memorable series of Congress gatherings in New York City.

Adding to the delight and variety of a well-packed program were a number of colorful musical items. These included selections by several musical groups and a solo introduced by Major G. Blomberg, with its haunting chorus, "Meet My Need, Lord," which was quickly caught up by the crowd.

Others who participated included Commissioner Edward J. Parker (R), Commissioner Thomas Wilson, Colonel Axel Beckman, Lieut.-Colonel Edwin Clayton, Brigadier William G. Harris, executive officer of the "Friday Evening at the Temple" organization, and Brigadier A. Edgar Arkett.

Rowland D. Hughes, Major.

BROADCAST BLESSINGS

THE Sunday morning devotional broadcasts, 10.00 to 10.15 (E.D.T.) over CFRB (840 kilos.), Toronto, conducted by Adjutant L. Pindred, Temple Corps Officer, are meeting with an excellent response, according to reports. Listeners-in are cordially invited to pass on their comments to CFRB, 37 Bloor Street West, Toronto, Ont.

CONGRESS AT THE COAST

A REPORT to hand of the opening event in connection with Congress gatherings led by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Peacock in Vancouver, reveals that an enthusiastic welcome was tendered the delegates from the British Columbia and Alberta Divisions in the commodious Foursquare Church.

Details of the Congress Sunday meetings are not available as this issue of The War Cry goes to press, and a fuller account will appear next week. Major-General G. R. Pearkes, V.C., was announced to preside at the afternoon Citizens' Rally in the Lyric Theatre, addressed by the Chief Secretary, and His Honor, Lieut.-Governor W. C. Woodward, and Mayor J. W. Cornett were to take part.

UNIVERSALLY LOVED NATURALIST

(Continued from page 9)

It was forty years ago that Jack Miner, to use his own words, decided to become the friend of birds rather than their enemy. He won their confidence and achieved astonishing results, his work attracting world-wide attention, as well as bringing valuable information with regard to bird migration. He wrote several treatises and books on wild life in Canada, several of his articles appearing in The War Cry, and on his 79th birthday was honored by the bestowal of the Order of the British Empire.

The naturalist and one of his sons, Manley, who in latter years handled the business affairs of the Sanctuary, actively engaged themselves in urging a greater interest on the part of Canadians in the wild life of the Dominion, and an act was introduced in the House of Commons asking for the creation of an International Wild Life Day to impress on citizens the love of wild life and its conservation. The Jack Miner Foundation was established some years ago, having for its object the continuation of the good work begun by the naturalist.

The naturalist was a firm believer in God's providential leadings and was wont to say: "No man starts really living until he starts believing in God. . . . If God cares so much for the animal life of America, how much more does He care for us, whom He made in His own likeness and image." . . . That "still small Voice whispers to men to-day, if we will obey and take time to listen to it."

Uncle Jack Miner was a sender forth of Scripture truth, but the text which best seemed to fit his activities and those of his winged friends, would be: "A bird of the air shall carry the voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter."—Eccles. 10:20.

THE FIERY PROPHET

(Continued from page 9)

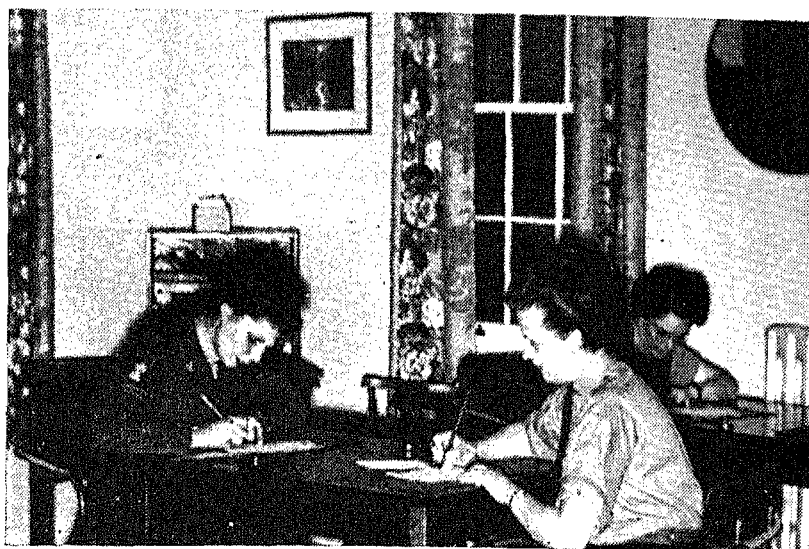
results that were recognized as beneficial to nation and people.

What finally swept away all opposition to his work was the active encouragement by King Edward VII—Edward the Peacemaker. By Royal Command, General Booth was invited officially to be present at the Coronation ceremony in Westminster Abbey, and when he went throughout England in 1905 he was received in state by the mayors of corporations and many towns. The fiery old prophet had become an international figure.

At Government House in Ottawa on one occasion he invited a gathering of socially prominent people to join in prayer. The group included Privy Counsellors and other distinguished guests. All got down on their knees while liveried flunkies stood petrified with astonishment. When Booth finished Earl Grey said it was the most beautiful prayer he had ever heard.

William Booth's fame will live as a man who believed that the outcast may be restored to society if he can be made to feel that he can become a decent member of that society. He was intensely religious and one of England's great sons.

Keeping in Touch with the Folks at Home



"DEAR FOLKS . . ."—Members of the Canadian Women's Army Corps avail themselves of Writing Room facilities in the recently-opened Red Shield Service Centre at Camp Borden for women on active service

DISCUSSION CORNER ::

Conducted by
PETER PERPLEXUS

A "Timely" Subject

POM-POM, pom-pom, pom, pom, pom! The drum gives the beats and the instruments are raised.

Just as Bandsman Perplexus gets his tongue ready to bang against the back of his upper front teeth so as to "smite" the first note, an idea pops into his mind. Wonder why, he speculates suddenly, we have these introductory drum-beats? Is it to warn us our playing to prepare? Is it so that we might adjust the labial muscles and approach the mouthpiece with the right embouchure?

Or (further reflects Peter as Letter A is safely begun) is there some other and important reason?

At this moment (and just in the middle of a pretty slur-and-tongue figure) another idea comes. Could it... would it be to give the tempo?

And here, for Bandsman Perplexus perplexity increases. If to give the tempo — what tempo? Would it be the tempo of the march given on the copy? Maybe, but how do we account for indicated differences? Peter mentally reviews some recent marches: "Joy in Following"—tempo 108; "Homeward Bound"—tempo 112; "Dovercourt Citadel"—tempo 116; "The Leaguer"—tempo 120. Between the first and the last-named there is a difference of 12 degrees — a quite noticeable difference Peter remembers (having horometrically proven it by the metronome).

Pursuing the subject Bandsman Perplexus (now doing some expert trumpeting at the bass solo) inwardly deliberates on the fact that he does not recall ever marching with a Band that suddenly increased its marching speed from 108 to 120 crochets to the minute to conform with a composer's plainly-printed direction, or vice versa, suddenly braked down for a new march from 120 to 108.

Is a happy medium the answer? Somewhere about 112-116? (Peter concentrates for a moment on the entry to Letter E.) It might help, he concludes, if Bandmasters Audoire, Merritt, Collier, Kershaw, Major Watt, or others, would shed some light on this dark question.

Just at this point Peter's considerations and the rhythmic "Deeds of Valor" march — tempo 108—come to an end.

What new number is that? Oh, yes, No. 1,200—"Star Lake"—tempo 126!!! Wonder what the drummer will do about that, perplexes Peter with more than usual perplexitiveness?

FOR SALE

Brother D. Fowler, Hespeler, Ont., has an English concertina, 48 keys, in good condition, for sale or in exchange for a piano-accorion.

Famous Singer's Secret

SOMEONE asked John Charles Thomas, recently, to what or to whom he owed most, in his fabulous success as a singer. He replied in one word: "God."

God reached him early. Thomas was born in a Methodist parsonage; he did his first real singing in a family trio, at his father's church services, revivals and camp meetings. He moved about a lot in those days; Methodist preachers in the early 1900's never stayed in one



A MELODY-FILLED CAMPAIGN

London Citadel Band's Successful Week-end Visit to Cincinnati

LONDON, Ont., Citadel Band, accompanied by Adjutant T. Ellwood, recently visited Cincinnati for the 59th anniversary meetings of the Citadel Corps in the Middle West city.

At noon on Saturday the Band marched to historic Fountain Square for a civic reception by Vice-Mayor W. D. Gradison, attended by a host of citizens. In the afternoon a similar march and civic reception was held in Covington,

the afternoon the Divisional Commander presided over an Anniversary program. Major H. A. Zealley responded to the greetings of several speakers, and reaffirmed The Army's fundamental belief in the power of Christ to save. Brother Wm. Satler, The Army's first convert in Cincinnati fifty-nine years ago, was present and gave a glowing testimony.

The Salvation meeting at night was preceded by an open-air meet-



While the Union Jack and Old Glory fly side by side, the London Citadel Band is given a civic welcome by Cincinnati's vice-mayor, Mr. W. D. Gradison, at Fountain Square. The Band conducted a week-end campaign in this Middle West City.

ton, Kentucky. Later a musical program was presented to an overflowing crowd at the Citadel, Mr. Ernest Glover, of the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra, presiding. The chairman was generous in his commendation of the Band, led by Bandmaster G. Shepherd, which gave a splendid program of instrumental and vocal music.

On Sunday morning Major N. Buckley, Public Relations Department, gave a forceful message. In

ing and march, when hundreds of people listened.

At night Adjutant Ellwood gave a challenging message, and during the prayer meeting a man, attracted to the meetings of the week-end by the Band, came forward. He proved to be a magazine editor who has since taken a definite stand for God in The Army.

The arrangements for this successful week-end were in the hands of Adjutant and Mrs. D. Moulton.

LO, ON A NARROW NECK OF LAND

(No. 143 in The Salvation Army Song Book)

JOHN TELFORD, who is an authority, states the case conclusively with regard to "Lo! On a Narrow Neck of Land," as follows:

"In a letter to his wife, dated October 11, 1819, Adam Clark says, 'I write this, my dear Mary, on a situation that would make your soul freeze with horror; it is on the last projecting point of rock on the Land's End, upward of 200 feet perpendicular above the sea, which is raging and roaring most tremendously, threatening destruction to myself and the narrow point of rock on which I am now sitting. On

place very long, it would seem. The religious influence of those early days in the camp-meeting trio has its way with him before every broadcast. Veteran though he is, he is nervous about his tremendous radio audience; he overcomes that nervousness by arriving early at the studio, going alone into a little room and—sometimes for thirty minutes—praying to the God who has given him one of the most scintillating voices of modern music.



my right hand is the Bristol Channel, and before me the vast Atlantic Ocean. There is not one inch of land from the place on which my foot rests to the vast American Continent. This is the place, though probably not so far advanced on the tremendous cliffs, where Charles Wesley composed those lines:

Lo; on a narrow neck of land,
'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand.

"In May, 1800, Thomas Taylor, then stationed in Bristol, made an excursion into Cornwall. He says, 'I was resolved to gratify my curiosity with a sight of Land's End; and really, a tremendous sight it is; the high rocks, with deep caverns caused by the turbulent waves, made everything look awful. Here Mr. C. Wesley made the verse, 'Lo! On a Narrow Neck of Land.'

"On May 3, 1894, an article appeared in the *Christian Advocate*, by the late Rev. C. S. Nutter, D.D., the chief authority in America on Methodist hymnology. He called attention to a paper in the *New*

DO YOU SERVE?



ANDSMEN in this Army of Salvation.

Have you done your duty to-day?

Did you wait on the Lord in the morning,

Or were you too busy to pray?

You became a keeper of other souls,

But are you keeping your own?

Are the Master's wishes your chief delight?

Do you walk in the light of the Throne?

Songsters in this Army of Salvation, Do you keep Life's purpose in view?

Is the saving of souls your objective?

Can the Master depend upon you?

You became a Songster that you might sing

The songs of redeeming love;

Are you singing to-day the praise of Him

Who came down from the mansions above?

Comrades in this Army of Salvation, Are you to your principles true?

Do you guard your affections and actions,

No matter what others may do?

You became a Soldier that you might serve

In the ranks of Christ your Lord;

Do you serve, for His sake, your fellowman,

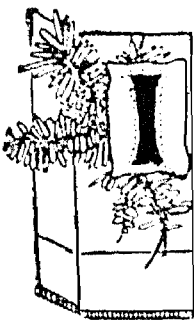
And in this way ensure your reward?

W. H. Windybank, Major (R).

England Magazine, May, 1893, by Mr. Franklin H. Herds, who stated that he had found a letter from Charles Wesley in the keeping of the Georgia Historical Society in which the poet spoke of this hymn as composed at the north end of Jekyll Island in 1736. Dr. Nutter says, 'The article was written with great skill, and contained such evidence of historicity as might deceive the very elect.' I confess that I was misled by it for a little while, but I investigated the matter and soon found that there was nothing in it. The article was not seriously intended.

"This letter was quoted in the *Methodist Recorder*, July 26, 1894, and we had not seen its authenticity questioned till it appeared in the first of this volume. It is, however, wholly fictitious, as the author admits. The Georgia Historical Society never had such papers. It is clear that the hymn was not written in America. Thus Mr. Telford gives the weight of evidence as in favor of Land's End."

The Sheffield poet, Montgomery, says of this hymn, "It is a sublime contemplation, solemn, collected, unimpassioned in thought, but occupied with that which is of everlasting import to a dying man standing between two eternities."



IT goes without saying that in the days of His flesh our Lord was a great lover of human nature. Think of the many and diverse personalities whom He attracted to Himself and who are discovered to us on the pages of the New Testament.

There was John — young, handsome, mystical, high-spirited. There was Matthew, the money-grubber, who, nevertheless, afterwards became the "sleepless man with the ink-horn." There were the women — Mary the dreamer, Martha the house-mother, the other Mary of the "seven abominations." There was hasty, assertive, great-hearted, talkative Peter.

And there was Nicodemus.

The Lord took a great deal of trouble with this cautious old ruler of the people — Nicodemus. To his call upon the Master we are indebted for that pure classic of the New Testament, the 3rd chapter of the Fourth Gospel.

It may have been that Jesus and Nicodemus had met prior to the night the old man crept out of his house, through the dark streets, to the door of the "little house of rest." There had been, as you remember, an important deputation sent by the Sanhedrin to John at the Jordan. Nicodemus may well have been, if not the spokesman, then one of those who had heard the Baptist's passionate witness of One who, unknown to them, was even then standing among them. The grain of truth, planted at that moment and struggling for light and growth, may even have led the thoughtful old man back the "next day" in time to hear John's testimony: "Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world."

And so Jesus opened the door to the harassed visitor and bade him be seated; then—tender, courteous, interested—He drew the living

NICODEMUS

Friend of Jesus and Secret Disciple who
Played the Better Part at Last

water from the well of His wisdom and lay the foundation of the Christian faith.

That Nicodemus was mightily impressed with the interview we know, but whether or not he felt himself free to act upon his convictions and to extricate himself from his inquisitorial position as one of the oldest and most honored of the august Seventy-One, we do not know.

After this night John the Apostle never seemed able to let Nicodemus out of his sight. In the 7th chapter he speaks of him again. The Pharisees and chief priests, having heard that the people were puzzled and murmuring against the words of Jesus, thought it the opportune moment to seize Him, so they sent officers of the law to accomplish that thing.

But Jesus, with nothing but His manner and His charm of word and deed as weapons, halted them in the act, and they returned to their masters empty-handed.

"Why have ye not brought Him?" they cried petulantly. The poor bewildered officers shook their heads and murmured helplessly, "Never man spake like this Man!"

"Are ye also deceived?" the Pharisees sneered. "These common cattle that surround Him are accursed and know nothing of the law. Have any of the intelligentsia of the land believed on Him?"

Ah! did Nicodemus—cautious, timid, full of expediency as he was—brook this attack upon One with Whom he had talked during those long hours between the dark and the daylight? No; the loyalty with which he secretly loved this young Teacher suddenly broke into flame.

"Doth our law judge any man before it hear him?" he challenged his colleagues. He had heard; he had

seen and understood; he knew whereof he could speak.

"What?" they cried, surprised. "Do you claim kinship with Him, also?" And turning sourly away each man went into his own house.

It was after they had pierced His side and the death-agony was all

Confidence . . .

SO dark the clouds around my way
I cannot see;

But through the darkness I believe
God leadeth me.

I gladly place my hand in His
When all is dim—
And closing then my weary eyes
Lean hard on Him.

Through thorny pathways He may lead
My tired feet—

Through hours of grief when tears
drops flow,
But it is sweet

To know that He is close to me,—
My Friend and Guide;
So while He leads me, I will walk
Quite satisfied.

over that this same Nicodemus, and one other influential citizen who had also been a secret disciple of Jesus, begged Pilate for the body of the young Master, and together they laid it away, Nicodemus bringing myrrh and aloes for the burial.

And these two—Joseph, who had not followed Him publicly for fear of the Jews, and Nicodemus, who had come to Him under cover of darkness—played the better part at last, even when the others had forsaken their Lord and fled.—M.J.H.

R.S.W.A. NOTES

(Continued from page 10)

Mrs. Adelaide Nason, who is 94 years old. We appreciate the effort of our comrade, and take this opportunity of thanking her and the other workers in this community who have been so faithful in sending regular shipments of comforts.

CALGARY I, Alta.—From Mrs. Major Fitch comes a most interesting report of the display of garments made in Calgary for the rehabilitation project. In addition to the display in the Citadel, through the kindness of the Hudson Bay Company some of the garments have been on display in one of the windows for a week. We hear that in a number of the smaller towns store windows have been loaned to the Red Shield Auxiliary for the purpose of displaying goods which have been prepared in the town for overseas shipment.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. KNIGHT.

—We congratulate our comrades through the medium of our column on having reached their Golden Wedding Anniversary on Monday, October 30. We feel these comrades are our very own; right from the commencement of the war Mrs. Knight has been one of the most faithful workers in the Retired Officers Group at 40, Irwin Avenue, come hail, rain or sunshine. The Brigadier also has taken charge of the packing of the comforts for the bombed victims, and twice weekly he, with Major Parsons, is down at the warehouse working hard.

Over a hundred comrades and friends called upon these veteran comrades on their anniversary, including the neighbors on the street who sent beautiful flowers. During the afternoon, when a large number of the neighbors and comrades were assembled in the home, the Brigadier suggested that they join with him in singing, "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow," after which Major Sanford, of Fairbank, offered prayer. In the evening this was repeated, and Major Bolton, Brock Ave., prayed.

We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BRIGGS, Lawrence Harold (known as Laurie).—Married. Aged 64. Height 5 ft. 8 or 10 ins., brown hair, blue eyes, clear complexion. Born in Yorkshire, England. Has tattoo on arm, Union Jack. Missing from Toronto since 1934. Had been in war work, also lived in Newmarket. M5635

DAILY, Emilio and Maria Luisa Fuller. — Formerly of James Cralk, Argentina. Are of British nationality. Grandson in Buenos Aires anxious to contact. M5651

HUTCHINSON, Johnny.—Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Johnny Hutchinson, born in Ballybofey, Co. Donegal, Ireland, age about 58, last heard of from Victoria, B.C., 1920, please communicate. Brother, Matthew Hutchinson, anxious to contact. M5659

SCOTT, William.—Single, aged 71, white hair. Born in North Ireland. Missing 40 years. Last known to be in Carberry, Manitoba. Brother wishes to contact in connection with the settlement of an estate. M5619

O'NEIL, Nellie.—Last known to be in Toronto. Letter from brother James of Vancouver, recently deceased, held for her at this office. M2978

Just off the press!

KATE LEE

The biography of "The Angel Adjutant"
of
Harold Begbie's "Broken Earthenware"
by

Mrs. General Carpenter

Our supply is limited. Order Now

53c each, postpaid

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Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street,

Toronto, Ont.

PREACHING IN PRISON

It has been reported on various occasions that the men in the Prince Albert, Sask., jail listen attentively to Captain Waller's message from God's Word, but the greatest source of encouragement is the fact that God's Spirit has been striving with them. This is evident from the conversations the Captain has had with those who have completed their sentence.

Recently the Captain was accosted by a youth who said, "I don't suppose you will remember me, so I will make myself known." He told the following story: "I spent fifty days in the jail and attended your meetings each Sunday morning. When I entered that institution I was ignorant of the plan of Salvation, but the message was presented in such a manner that I was awakened; my spiritual eyes were opened; I realized that I was a sinner in God's sight, but I also understood that I was included in the 'whosoever,' and that Christ died to redeem me from sin. It is now my desire to serve God."

On a recent Sunday a special service was conducted by Captain Waller at the penitentiary. Mrs. Waller, Captain Robson and members of the Band accompanied the Captain. The men entered into the spirit of the meeting and sang heartily.

Trophies from Detroit's Bowery Corps Heard in Hamilton

Salvationists and other citizens of Hamilton, Ont., remember with gratitude the recent visit of Captain and Mrs. Tom Crocker, Sergeant-Major A. Truesdale and Brother L. Maybee, of the Detroit, Mich., Bowery Corps. The event took place under the sponsorship of Captain and Mrs. Rankin and the Barton Street comrades.

The opening salvo was a stirring open-air meeting

Sunday commenced with a prayer meeting. Mrs. Crocker gave the address in the Holiness meeting in which God spoke to many hearts and one seeker was registered.

In the afternoon, to a large and interested audience in the auditorium of Livingston United Church, Captain Crocker gave his life-story, a witness which will never be forgotten by any who heard it. Adding to the interest of the occasion were vocal solos by Songster Mrs. Murray, of North Toronto, and testimonies by other members of the Detroit party. Rev. Dr. Mutch brought greetings from the Council of Churches.

At night the meeting in Barton Street Citadel featured favorite songs of the men and women of "Skid Row," especially of those who, having been saved through the efforts of "Captain Tom," have gone to their Eternal Reward. The Band (Bandmaster Hollingworth), and Songster Brigade (Leader Fair) assisted with music.

The party concluded the week-end at the Citadel Corps where the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie, presided over a meeting attended by Salvationists and friends from many parts of the Division.

During the week - end members of the party also spoke at a meeting of the Council of Churches and were interviewed by the staffs of the radio and newspaper.

Why not join the Sword and Shield Brigade?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Deborah the Deliverer

Tues., Nov. 21.....Isaiah 32:1-8
Wed., Nov. 22.....Isaiah 32:13-20
Thurs., Nov. 23.....Judges 4:1-7
Fri., Nov. 24.....Judges 4:8-16
Sat., Nov. 25.....Judges 4:17-24
Sun., Nov. 26.....Judges 5:1-15
Mon., Nov. 27.....Judges 5:24-31

PRAYER SUBJECT:

Army Work in China

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

on Saturday night, followed by an indoor meeting in which Brother Maybee told the story of the Bowery Corps, situated in "Skid Row," on the "street of forgotten men."

"I'LL FIGHT!"

BLESSINGS RECEIVED

Mrs. Major Fitch (Calgary Citadel) recently conducted a Remembrance Service at Red Deer, Alta. Major and Mrs. Brewer, of Bonnie Doon Home, Edmonton, also brought blessing through a series of Thanksgiving meetings.

Major Brewer was a speaker at the Fireside Hour conducted for soldiers and airmen. Captain Rosser and Pro-Lieutenant Cook are the Corps Officers.

"I'LL FIGHT!"

Promoted To Glory

BROTHER T. AULD

Lisgar Street, Toronto

The Lisgar Street Corps has suffered the loss of a faithful warrior in the passing of Brother Tom Auld. Brother Auld never missed a meeting, and was always ready with a personal testimony. He was a Salvationist for forty-five years, having been converted in Sarnia under Captain Brace.

The funeral service was conducted by Major Sim, Lisgar Street Corps Officer. Others taking part were Majors Bourne, Sanford and Boulton. Major H. Ashby gave the Bible address.

Major Boulton conducted the interment service at Wingham, Ont. Adjutant Howells, Corps Officer, assisted. Captain Pearl Auld (P.) is a daughter of the promoted comrade.

STIRRING SCENES

The "I'll Fight" Campaign got off to a good start at the Parliament Street, Toronto, Corps (Captain and Mrs. A. Turnbull).

Many touching scenes were witnessed, as comrades came forward to the Altar seeking a touch of Divine Fire. Some were there seeking the blessing of Sanctification. Some who had a struggle in the Holiness meeting, came to Christ in the night meeting.

Converts of recent weeks are taking a definite stand for Christ and are attending the open-air meetings regularly.

"I'LL FIGHT!"

SOLDIERS REJOICING

Meetings at the Lisgar Street, Toronto, Corps (Major and Mrs. C. Sim) have been greatly blessed of God. Recent visitors have been Major and Mrs. Alder, and Major and Mrs. Gage.

Present on one occasion were the members of the West Toronto Kiwanis Club.

PRAYERS ANSWERED

Captain L. Jannison, Corps Officer at New Liskeard, Ont., reports that six persons came to Christ in a recent Sunday evening meeting. The first, a brother for whom the comrades had long been praying, volunteered during the singing of the opening song. It wasn't long before five others came to kneel beside him and the meeting was turned into a real prayer meeting which continued for some time.

Present on this occasion were Brother and Sister E. D. Jannison, of Sault Ste. Marie, father and mother of the Corps Officer. With them was Major Helen Waara, of Chicago, U.S.A., who took part in the meeting.

At the time of writing a two-weeks' revival campaign was about to begin.

"I'LL FIGHT!"

HELPFUL BIBLE STUDY

Business men of Drumheller, Alta., gave excellent assistance in the Home Front Appeal put on by Captain and Mrs. C. Hustler, Corps Officers.

The Friday night Bible Class is being very well attended and is proving especially helpful to the young people.

Sister Mrs. Wareing and family have farewelled for Nelson, B.C., but the comrades were happy to see again their former Bandmaster, Brother Rosane, of Los Angeles, whose up-to-date testimony was inspiring.

"I'LL FIGHT!"

REDEDICATED FOR SERVICE

Three persons rededicated their lives to the service of Christ in a Holiness meeting conducted at Strathroy, Ont., by Sergeant - Major Morgan, of Hamilton III. The evening meeting also was a time of spiritual refreshing. Captain G. Smith and Lieutenant M. Lockwood, Corps Officers, were grateful to the Sergeant-Major for this lift by the way.

OUR CAMERA CORNER



Adjutant S. Curtis, Pro-Lieutenant E. McBride and members of Hanover, Ont., R.S.W.A., photographed on the occasion of a display of articles for bombed victims and servicemen

Fetters Snapped at Drumhead

Winnipeggers who thronged in hundreds around the Saturday night open-air meeting witnessed for the second week the snapping of fetters at the drumhead. A man and his wife knelt side by side.

One of the men who knelt at the drumhead the preceding Saturday had a glowing tale to tell to Major J. F. Morrison, Corps Officer. His job, which had been threatened, was assured him and he had rejoined in the first sober week in years. He said he had proved the truth of the song, "He can break every fetter, He can set you free."

Sunday's meetings were filled with the presence of the Holy Spirit. Two visiting airmen from Montreal and Yorkshire, England, and Flight-Sergeant and Mrs. Stuck were welcomed to the Corps. The Flight-Sergeant has been appointed Bandmaster of the No. II Training Command Band. There was one seeker - a young woman employed on a lake boat as a cook, who

is determined to work for the Salvation of the crew, some of whom are back-sliders.

In a recent Salvation meeting Sister Mrs. Pullen farewelled to take up residence in Vancouver. Mrs. Pullen had been an active member of the Home League since its inception, and other sections of the Corps also have benefited by her influence.

Assisting in the cornet section of the Band, after a twelve-months' absence on service, was L.A.C. Jack Campbell, R.C.A.F. Lieutenant McGregor and Sister McGee, who have come to the Grace Hospital, were given a welcome.

Another visitor was Brother William Barker, a pioneer Soldier of the Corps and father of the famous World War 1 hero, Colonel Barker, V.C., D.S.O., and Bar, M.C. and Bar. Brother Barker, in reminiscent mood, told of the happy occasion when his son was dedicated on the same platform by Brigadier Hector Habkirk (R).

"I'LL FIGHT!"

UNITED FOR SERVICE

The Danforth, Toronto, Corps (Major and Mrs. F. Watkin) was the scene of an interesting wedding when Major H. Alderman, War Services, Saint John, N.B., performed the marriage ceremony of his daughter, Songster Dorothea, and Bandsman Harold Dunstan, R.C.N.V.R. The bride was attended by her two sisters, Songsters Marjorie and Ruth; the bridegroom was supported by his two brothers, Bandsmen Edgar and Cyril, also of the Naval Service.

The meeting was opened by the Divisional Commander, Lieut. - Colonel R. Spooner. Major Watkin, Bandsman De'ath and Captain H. Sharp also took part.

A reception in the Young People's Hall followed the ceremony.

YOUTH GROUP LEADS

The Youth Group was in charge of a recent Sunday night meeting at London, Ont., II (Captain J. Montgomery, Lieutenant J. Delamont). President Arthur Edwards led, the message being given by Sergeant F. Merrety, an English airman.

The Simcoe Band paid a visit to the Corps recently, and was the means of blessing those who attended the meetings as well as many sick folk who heard the music on the street. Adjutant W. Crozier, Corps Officer, accompanied the Band.

"I'LL FIGHT!"

BAND ON TOUR

Adjutant and Mrs. D. Sharp and comrades of Chatham, Ont., were delighted with a visit from the Earls Court, Toronto, Young People's Band, led by Band-leader A. Majury. Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, Toronto Divisional Commander, who accompanied the Band, presided.

During the latter part of the meeting Lieut.-Colonel Spooner told how the music of Salvation Army Bands had been used of God in the saving of souls, and the program closed with a song of consecration.





The purpose of the Movement is four-fold, the development of the body, mind and soul, and the helping of others

In Training for a Useful Future

NOVEMBER IS SCOUT AND GUIDE PROMOTION MONTH



ON THE MARCH.—Though differently designated as Life-Saving Guards, these trim-appearing young people at St. John's, Nfld., have the same aims and purpose as their sister-Guides in Canada



TELEPHONE CITY LIFE-SAVING GUIDES.—This excellent Guide Company attached to the Brantford Corps is under the leadership of Guide Leader M. Noakes, Major and Mrs. C. Kimmins being the Corps Officers. These Guides, trained in team work, have distinguished themselves by winning several awards in competition with other companies



IN THE GREAT OUTDOORS.—Body as well as mind and heart are cared for in the program of the Movement, and here is a group of Victoria West Guides at Shawinigan Lake, B.C., Camp, with their leader, Jean Reading, and assistant, Dorothy Rankin



DEPARTMENT COUNTS TOO!—Grandview Guides participate in the march past during a recent field day at Vancouver, B.C. Guide training encourages neatness of appearance



Bedford Park, Toronto, Life-Saving Guides and Brownies (about twenty girls absent when photo was taken) with the recently-farewelled Corps Officers (left) Captain D. Houghton and Lieutenant E. Wren; Guide Leader Captain I. Maddocks, and (right) Brown Owl E. Leach and Tawny Owl Mrs. D. Leach

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